The New Unity

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF THE AMERICAN CONGRESS OF LIBERAL RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES

Established 1878. Chicago, December 12, 1895. New Series, Vol. 1, No. 41.

TO unite in a larger fellowship and co-operation, such existing societies and liberal elements as are in sympathy with the movement toward undogmatic religion; to foster and encourage the organization of non-sectarian churches and kindred societies on the basis of absolute mental liberty; to secure a closer and more helpful association of all these in the thought and work of the world under the great law and life of love; to develop the church of humanity, democratic in organization, progressive in spirit, aiming at the development of pure and high character, hospitable to all forms of thought, cherishing the spiritual traditions and experiences of the past, but keeping itself open to all new light and the higher developments of the future.—*From Articles of Incorporation of the American Congress of Liberal Religious Societies.*

Contents

EDITORIAL. Page.
Notes 643
The Annual Book Harvest 644
Children's Books (644); Books of Poetry (644); Personalia (645); Philosophical and Biblical (645); Psychic Research (646); History (646); Sociology (646); Literature (647).
THE LIBERAL CONGRESS.
To a City Outcast (*verse*), by CHARLES A. KEELER; Barriers Breaking Away, by RABBI H. BERKOWITZ 647
THE WORD OF THE SPIRIT.
Responsive Reading (Emerson); The Education of the Soul, by JENKIN LLOYD JONES 648
THE HOME.
Helps to High Living (James F. Clarke); Sleep, Little One, Sleep (*verse*); A Lesson for Us; The Four Apple Trees 651
THE LIBERAL FIELD 652
THE SUNDAY SCHOOL 652
THE STUDY TABLE 652

Editorial

We get no good
By being ungenerous, even to a book,
And calculating profits. . . So much help
By so much reading. It is rather when
We gloriously forget ourselves, and plunge
Soul-forward, headlong, into a book's profound,
Impassion'd for its beauty and salt of truth—
'Tis then we get the right good from a book.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

"CHEERFULNESS in fighting evil is a great part of the success of the battle," so writes a correspondent very truly. The true nurse must be able to sing even in a pest house. Healing comes with courage. No good comes of grumbling though there is place, sometimes, for "righteous indignation," but let it be at specific evils not the general failure to reach the ideal. "Save your powder until you see the white of the enemy's eye" is the Bunker Hill maxim, good in all kinds of warfare.

THE better day is coming. At Geneva, Illinois, a Methodist preacher delivered the Thanksgiving sermon in the Unitarian chapel. At Madison, Wisconsin, the Unitarian preacher gave the Thanksgiving sermon in the Methodist church. A ministerial association has been organized for Southern Wisconsin into which Universalist, Unitarian and Jewish ministers are cordially welcomed.

ONE who has had opportunity to study the facts, writes:

"The Congress idea is winning its way. There is more of it in Eastern Unitarianism than I expected or you dream of. It may be that the Congress' best mission is to die. In any way its word will be well spoken. The world is coming again into the age of faith."

But the Congress is not going to die if it can help it. The decrees of death must come from the higher court. It is for the worker to live as long as he can and die only when he must.

As a sign of the better times, we take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the "Bibliography of College, Social and University Settlements," compiled by Miss M. Katharine Jones of the National Association. It is a pamphlet of fifty-four pages, packed with significant material. A clearer view of the business of this organization is found in the Sixth Annual Report just published, both of which are obtainable, we suppose, through the secretary, Miss Caroline L. Williamson, 2230 Michigan Ave., Chicago. Any college graduate is eligible to membership. Annual dues five dollars. Must the graduate be a woman?

THE *Outlook*, commenting on Dr. Barrows' resignation, puts it this way: "There is something curious and interesting in the fact that Chicago in order to tell India what Christianity is, must not only lose one of its most prominent pastors but must very possibly also close one of its hitherto prominent and prosperous churches." Perhaps the facts are even more curious than these. Maybe it might be put this way,—the church that claims to be the oldest Protestant church in Chicago, the mother Presbyterian church, the church located in the immediate neighborhood of Chicago's greatest wealth, the church frequented by the great merchant, banker and manufacturing princes, could not "bear the strain" (this is the *Outlook's* phrase) of sparing its pastor for six months in order that he might do a signal stroke of work in saving the souls of the heathen. The confessed implication in Chicago is that the church could not "afford" it; pew rents were decreasing, finances perplexing. Well! Well!! What does it teach anyhow? Who will interpret the riddle?

AN old reader of THE NEW UNITY from Massachusetts sends us this blessing: "This is the day before Thanksgiving. One of the things for which I shall give thanks tomorrow is that I have so long enjoyed the pleasure and benefit of reading your paper. This pleasure and benefit I must now relinquish, not from any dissatisfaction but because I have not the money to pay for it." This father in our Israel will not miss THE NEW UNITY visitation for we are permitted to extend his subscription out of a small remittance sent to us for this purpose. Perhaps others would like to keep the fund alive.

THE liberal ministers of New York, Brooklyn and vicinity at their monthly meeting Dec. 2, unanimously adopted the following resolution and took measures for sending it to Mrs. Frothingham, to *The Christian Register*, THE NEW UNITY and leading daily journals. *Resolved:* that the death of the Rev. Octavius Brooks Frothingham takes from our fellowship one who was for many years a preacher and teacher of remarkable culture and intelligence, independence and sincerity, a pulpit orator second to none among us in the force and beauty of his speech, a fearless advocate of the good causes of his day, a herald of the coming truths of the new science and religion and one who by his manly protest against our defective liberality did much to make it more consistent and complete—as broad as his own intellectual and moral sympathies.

A SUBSCRIBER is anxious lest THE NEW UNITY is becoming unjust to wealth and to wealthy men. He says, "There are good rich men and good poor men, bad rich men and bad poor men, but it is one of the things to be proud of in this country that our rich men have mostly come up to great riches from poverty; that they are generous to extravagance. The opportunities are open to all to equal wealth if they care enough about it, but the average working man does not care enough about it. He prefers to spend as he acquires." To all this we give hearty assent. Our condemnation is not of wealth but of certain means of acquiring wealth, "Wealth," to use our own words, "reared upon the defeat of honest and deserving fellow beings." To be concrete, a wealth represented by the sweat shops and the pitiable child labor of our cities at the one end and

the great franchise secured by boodle money at the other. While we condemn the coarseness and indulgence of the poor, the awful wastefulness of wages at the saloons and the tobacco shops compared with which all other causes of poverty and hardships are insignificant, we must try with equal candor to condemn the accumulation of massive fortunes by those who do not play the game of life fairly and who, having won at such a game, seek to atone for it to a public opinion, to their own conscience and perhaps to their God by trying to do good with their ill-gotten gains. This does not bring reproach upon nobly earned wealth and honorably administered riches.

The Annual Book Harvest.

Through the enterprise of our publishers, we hand our readers our Annual Book Number of THE NEW UNITY. Books are the tools of the thoughtful, the friends of thought and the inspiration of spiritual endeavor. It is given THE NEW UNITY to touch but a few notes in the music of life and to appeal directly only to a few interests, but these interests are such as not only need but utilize all the inspirations of culture that are obtainable, and so we love ever to keep in contact with the growing thought of the world and to humbly reflect the same. We love the bookmaker because we believe in the readers of books. For this reason, so far as the editorial force of THE NEW UNITY permits us, we try to give our readers some tidings of the best things that appear. We desire to render our acknowledgment to the generosity of the publishers in their willingness to co-operate with us in this endeavor, and we have tried to render back such co-operation as lies in our power. On the regular staff who have written book reviews this year are such incisive and competent critics as John W. Chadwick, E. P. Powell, Mrs. Hattie Tyng Griswold, Mrs. Florence G. Buckstaff, W. W. Fenn, A. W. Gould, F. W. Sanders and many others, their reviews having appeared either anonymously or over their signatures; while the senior editor has not hesitated to use the editorial department for such purposes, believing that in this way he best serves his reading constituency. In this review we will call attention only to such books as have stayed upon and around the editorial table, some of which may have received previous notice.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.*

If the children have lost their poet laureate in the death of Eugene Field, there yet remains Edith Thomas who has followed her "In Sunshine Land" of last year with the "In the Young World" this year. These are not jingles but poems, rich in sense as in sound, a book that appeals to the child who is a thinking being as well as a romping creature. It is a book that finds its inspiration in the larger thought revealed by science, it is an interpretation of the world of flowers and of birds, a book for the mother as well as for the child. We cannot commend her books too highly to the mother and the teacher. The children need to be ministered to as well as amused, and these will help them.

Of the same order of books is "Stories and Poems for Children" by Celia Thaxter, compiled by a friend. One half of it is prose; in the poetry half many of them are old friends, "The Sand-Piper" leading the list, a poem that appeals to the kindergarten pupil and to the university student. The fairy folk that Mrs. Thaxter encountered upon her island in the great out-of-doors are more bewitching than all the fancy people of primitive literature.

Rudyard Kipling has given the children another Jungle Book enshrined in the mystic atmosphere of India. Though fancy free, we trace here again the inspirations not only of nature but of nature interpreted by science. It is a book for the older people because there is ever a youthful element in the oldest. If you have time for but one, try the "Miracle of Purun Baghat," which makes dainty conceits, exquisite fancy touch the profundities and awaken a solemn awe in the soul.

Though bearing the date of 1894 (it really came in 1895), Horace Scudder's book entitled "Childhood in Literature and Art" is worthy of mention here. This book, not for children but of children, is a book for the teacher and the preacher as well as the parent. Mr. Scudder speaks with authority when he speaks on this subject, and it is a book that deserves a prominent place in the library of the thoughtful.

BOOKS OF POETRY.*

We do not mean to be disrespectful but we fear that some of the young publishing houses who have recently found out how to give external dignity to material that might or might not have internal worth, are overdoing the thing a little. It would seem as though there is a tendency among some of these new publishing firms to manufacture books for "decorative use only," heavy paper, generous margins, uncut edges, etc., seem best to fit proven merit. There is danger of its seeming like affectation in a callow poet who has not yet earned his spurs. Such a book in externality is the "Apples of Istakhar" by William Lindsey. The publishers have certainly done well by the poet. If the inside will outlive the five hundred copies and "the fifty additional copies on hand made paper," rather bumptiously announced on the back fly-leaf, we will have a chance to express an opinion on the contents; the table of contents shows the work of one whose fancy has ranged wide and traveled on bookish and perchance scholarly paths. There is everywhere the evidence of refinement, delicacy of humor and a poet's sympathy with truth and nobleness.

Lionel Johnson's "Poems" is another book threatened in a similar way by over-nice publishing, but the contents show a young Celt with the subtle sympathies of and for his people. It would seem as though many of these poems might stand alone, and we will wait for further products from this hand.

"Robert Louis Stevenson and Other Poems" by Richard Le Gallienne, contains high work. We doubt if the fine genius of Stevenson has evoked more beautiful lines and a finer poetic sympathy than is found in this book, attractive in form and very winning in substance.

Philip Henry Savage's venture in poetry attracts doubly, for his father is none other than the helpful, familiar and always ready Minot J. Savage. Our first thought was that this young man may have inherited rather a dangerous facility for the types but we are glad he did it, if only to show that a young Harvard student, breathing the New England air even in the supposed attenuated form of Unitarianism, has a Wordsworthesque aptitude for nature. A little too sedate for a young man, there is a monotony of appreciation of the quieter phases of thought and being. We would like to have found more fire and more confidence in the forces that dip forward, but we like the boy who will guard "the unthreatened glory of a tree" even though he may make a mistake in thinking that "where man has conquered, nature dies." We have waited long for a chance to welcome this little volume, in these columes, which we made our companion in vacation days and enjoyed it much albeit a little over-ripe for young man's poetry. Mr. Savage will justify his parentage and probably carry the banner forward at least in poetic forms.

Emily Elizabeth Veeder has delighted her friends if none other, in gathering these three dozen poems or more into a sensible book. They are the kind that have probably already done duty in newspaper corners. One who can do this kind of thing must have a wide circle of friends to whom the book will be welcome. The great poets are not the only useful poets.

"How We Rose" by David Nelson Beach, is not metered but it belongs to the realm of poetry. Mr. Beach is one of the free minds in the pulpit representing that new orthodoxy that is inreaching rather than excluding in its thought. He represents a trini-

*IN THE YOUNG WORLD, by Edith M. Thomas. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston. $1.50.

STORIES AND POEMS FOR CHILDREN, by Celia Thaxter. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

THE SECOND JUNGLE BOOK, by Rudyard Kipling. The Century Co. $1.50.

CHILDHOOD IN LITERATURE AND ART, by Horace E. Scudder. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston. $1.25.

*APPLES OF ISTAKHAR, by William Lindsey. Copeland & Day. Boston. $1.50.

POEMS, by Lionel Johnson. Copeland & Day. Boston. $1.50.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON AND OTHER POEMS, by Richard Le Gallienne. Copeland & Day. Boston. $1.25.

FIRST POEMS AND FRAGMENTS, by Philip Henry Savage. Copeland & Day. Boston. $1.25.

IN THE GARDEN AND OTHER POEMS, by Emily Elizabeth Verder. Lippincott. Philadelphia and London. $1.00.

HOW WE ROSE, by David Nelson Beach. Roberts Brothers. Boston. 60c.

MOUNT LEBANON CEDAR BOUGHS, by The North Family of Shakers. The Peter Paul Book Co. Buffalo. $1.50.

UNDER THE PINES, by Lydia Avery Coonley. Way & Williams. Chicago. $1.00.

LAST POEMS, by James Russell Lowell. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston. $1.25.

tarianism that is well nigh more attractive to the Unitarian than his own direct inheritance. The breadth of this Cambridge pastor is shown in the fact that the gentle spirit in the book who seems to lead into the beatific life of the hereafter is a disciple of Guatama and not of Jesus.

"Cedar Boughs from Mount Lebanon" sounds very biblical, but the book comes from the Shaker community who dwell on the modern Mount Lebanon and is neither biblical nor archaic. It is full of merriness and brightness. It is worth sending for and reading on account of its contribution to sociological problems, independent of its literary merit, and it is not wanting in this latter direction. It shows that a community life may have in it spontaneity, variety, courage and the progressive spirit. The preacher who has wisely learned to use the simple but noble runes of modern times as well as stately sentences of ancient scripture in his pulpit will find many things to his hand in this book. It is a good book for the tired mother and the hurried father. The meanings of most of these poems are easily reached and the lessons in the main modern and helpful.

It is interesting to see a prosperous, happy woman of society, a woman whose wealth and position make her busy in the higher service of a great city, ripen into poetry. We were not prepared to greet the good friend of The New Unity and its workers, the honored President of the Chicago Woman's Club, Lydia Avery Coonley with a book full of poems. We knew she did it once in a while for the New Unity and the *Outlook* and for other occasions, but here is a book which the skilful publishers have not overdone containing a hundred pages of what the author modestly calls "Simple Rhymes" "born in rifts of busy times," but which the reader will gladly recognize as lines pervaded with sanity and a wholesome spirit. "Under the Pines," "The Boom of the Lake on the Gray Sea Wall," "Heredity," the lines with which we introduced our last week's issue, "Cremation" and the "Two Orchid Poems" are much to our liking. Mrs. Coonley has done so well that we will wait for more and still better things from her pen, A pretty holiday book that will stand the wear of the year is this.

Finally we must mention the most welcome contribution to American poetry during the year, the last to be expected from James Russell Lowell, a greater poet than Americans yet realize, ten poems collected and edited by his friend, Chas. Elliot Norton.

The last, "On a Bust of Gen. Grant," is an unfinished fragment, but here are lines that will take their place in literature alongside of his Agassiz and many more historical and commemorative lines. And who so speaks of Gen. Grant hereafter will think "That who can saddle Opportunity is God's elect."

The third poem in the book "St. Michael the Weigher" will take its place in future compilations alongside of "Ambrose" and "The Parable."

PERSONALIA.*

Let us hope that there are some left who still have time enough to equip themselves for the day's doings in the manner recommended by Gœthe in Wilhelm Meister,—"to read one good poem, to look at one good picture, and, if possible, to think one high thought." If such there are in these hurried days they will know how to use and appreciate "Whittier Year-Book" which offers the one high thought and suggests its source, gives the name of one or more great character, born into the world for each day in the year. If for none other than those who are on the threshold of life getting ready before the hurry is on, and those who have a little leisure to sit on the western porch of the house of life and watch the declining sun, this book is welcome.

Rose Porter has struck a fanciful way which may serve the purpose indicated above to some. Twelve of the great women in literature, the greatest she could lay her hand on, including Mme. De Stael, Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Browning and George Eliot are made to take a month each and say something about men each day in the month. In a preceding volume she makes the men talk about the women in the same way. We suppose the men are expected to buy that book and the women this. Perhaps it will be the more often the other way. The quotations cannot fail to be interesting, and oftentimes great.

E. S. Brooks knows how to make history fascinating to children. This last book of his on "Great Men's Sons" is a slight contribution, perhaps, to the study of heredity; it is a large contribution to the study of history. It is perfectly safe to give this book as a Christmas present to any boy who has begun to read something besides the illustrated papers and St. Nicholas. Here are pictures and stories that delight and will arouse a fine appetite for more and better historical knowledge.

Very slight, indeed, are the "Little Journeys" of Elbert Hubbard, to the homes of the good and great. But so great are the men and the one woman, George Eliot, all of them English with the exception of Victor Hugo, and the journey is so refreshingly told and so delightful are some of the new "feathers of lost birds" here found, that it makes a charming book, and the publishers have shown us how delightful to the eye a book can be made and still preserve a library dignity and the necessary amount of conservative modesty.

The letters of Celia Thaxter let us into the quaint life of the islander and the lighthouse keeper. They show how the love of letters and the poet's art can glorify the same. Beautiful letters delightfully edited and worthily printed.

The story of Chas. Francis Barnard is the story of a settlement work before "settlements" came to be. It is the Warren Street Chapel work in Boston. It represents the tenderest and sweetest side of Unitarian beneficence in the city of Boston. Those who are now trying to do "settlement work" among the poor and for the poor will find a most inspiring model and a very suggestive experience in the story of this "dancing parson" as told by the skilful pen of Francis Tiffany. Mr. Tiffany has given us another book this year containing bright comment on what he saw as he passed around the world. A fuller notice of this last mentioned book we will publish later. Every minister, particularly of the progressive kind, should study this story "Of Children's Church" both as an ideal and an actuality, which can be found in this sketch of the life and work of Charles Francis Barnard.

PHILOSOPHICAL AND BIBLICAL,*

There is a measureless pathos in the work of a great man who stands half way between the old and the new, one who has given his life in building a half-way house which when completed nobody cares to occupy, or at best it is only for pilgrims *enroute*. Something like this was the work of the great Agassiz, himself a skilful, perhaps a profound scientist. His contribution to current science was valuable, but there is little left that is permanent of his work. He, while building the superstructure was with his own hands unwittingly undermining the foundations. Perhaps more emphatically true is this of the work of his friend, admirer, and in a certain way, follower, Dr. Thomas Hill, a volume of whose lectures and essays have been edited by Prof. Barber of the Meadville Theological School and published by Geo. H. Ellis. Dr. Hill combined in a striking degree the power of the mathematician and the metaphysician. This book of "Postulates of Revelation and of Ethics" will repay a wider reading than it will ever receive, because the material is much richer than the conclusions are satisfactory. Dr. Hill is probably the last of the fully equipped Unitarians to take a stand on a miracle authenticated revelation. To maintain this position he makes generous concessions to science and skilful appeals to philosophy. To the student of the history of theology this book will constitute an interesting link.

Prof. Ernest Mach, on the other hand, represents the supposed dry light of science. These popular scientific lectures published

*The Whittier Year-Book. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston and New York. $1.00.

About Men: What Women Have Said, by Rose Porter. Putnam's Sons. New York and London. $1.00.

Great Men's Sons, by Elbridge S. Brooks. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York. $1.50.

Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great, by Elbert Hubbard. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York. $1.75.

Letters of Celia Thaxter. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston and New York. $1.50.

Charles Francis Barnard, by Francis Tiffany. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston and New York. $1.25.

*Postulates of Revelation and of Ethics, by Thomas Hill. Geo. H. Ellis. Boston. $1.50.

Popular Scientific Lectures, by Ernest Mach. The Open Court Publishing Co. Chicago.

The Story of Primitive Man, by Edward Clodd. D. Appleton & Co. New York. 75c.

The Proverbs, by Richard G. Moulton. Macmillan & Co. New York. 50c.

The Letter of James the Just, by M. Woolsey Stryker. Ginn & Co. Boston.

The "I Wills" of Christ, by Rev. P. B. Power. Thomas Whittaker. Bible House, New York. 50c.

in English by the Open Court Co. of Chicago, contain much material which will take a mathematically trained mind, like that of Dr. Hill's, noted above, to understand. It contains also some essays like the one entitled, "Why has Man Two Eyes" which are available to the uninitiated. We mention the book in this connection because it shows how inevitably science gravitates to metaphysics and the subtleties of the intangible, as the book mentioned above shows how glad metaphysics and theology are of the reinforcements of science.

Much humbler is the method of Edward Clodd in the "Story of Primitive Man," published this year, but it suggests material much sought after by these higher bookmakers, the reproduction as a frontispiece of Gabriel Max's "Ancestors of Man." The hypothetical *Pithecanthropus Alalus* of Haeckel is itself a most interesting contribution to thought.

Another modest, but to our mind, important contribution to clear thinking is the venture of Prof. Moulton of the University of Chicago in editing a "Modern Reader's Bible." He aims to restore to their literary form some of the books of the Bible which have been so mutilated by the arbitrary chapter and verse divisions. The first at hand is the book of Proverbs which in this restoration finds a new life. It becomes a beautiful classic which makes available and attractive what was before forbidding and too little used.

In line with the above is the interesting bit of work done by Dr. Stryker, president of Hamilton College, by throwing the letter of "James, the Just," into eight versions for the convenience of the students,—three English versions, German, French, Italian, the Vulgate and Greek. The books of the Bible expand whenever they escape the arbitrary fetters of the book binders which always imply a connection and relation which do not necessarily exist. These bible books are able to stand alone and deserve the privilege.

PSYCHIC RESEARCH.*

To those, who, either from intellectual curiosity or a spiritual necessity must needs pry into the mysteries of the beyond, two very important books have just appeared. Mrs. Sara A. Underwood of Chicago, wife of the editor of the *Philosophical Journal*, has published in book form her experience with "automatic or spirit writing." Her husband writes an introduction vouching for the genuineness of the testimony, and of the sincerity of Mrs. Underwood there will be little disposition to question. The two questions that are debatable are: first, the legitimacy of the inferences based on these phenomena; second, the moral and ethical value of the "revelations" if they prove to be such. Are the literary, ethical or spiritual contributions here offered worthy of much respect when compared with what the world is already in possession of and has worked out on the lines of more normal experience?

The other book, "Old Diary Leaves" by Henry Steel Olcott, must be taken, we suppose, as the latest and most authoritative utterance on Theosophy. He is the highest authority now living, president of the Theosophical Society; friend, confident, critic and interpreter of Madame Blavatsky. Here are manifestations galore which will range from nursery tales up to profound contributions to the great problems of being, according to the mental make-up of the reader.

*Old Diary Leaves, by Henry Steel Olcott. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York.

Automatic, or Spirit Writing, by Sara A. Underwood. Thomas G. Newman. Chicago.

HISTORY.*

The fifth and last volume of Renan's "History of the People of Israel" is given us by Roberts Brothers. It is not for us to speak a critical word cencerning a work which has already received deserved attention from the competent and will receive more. The work has already found its place in the library of the thoughtful. The author has conquered his place in the admiring heart of a progressive world. However much he has left to be desired in this history by the scholars on the inside of this virile race, certainly no man from the outside has come so near doing justice to them. If, indeed, he has erred, it is by doing over-justice, hurting them by too indiscriminate appreciation and applause. It will always be a beautiful poem of history, this story of a Catholic child who burst through the fetters of his church and the theological blindness of dogmatic Christianity itself that he might enter into the larger life of the Semite and interpret to Christians the sources of their own faith.

By common consent the mantle of Ernest Renan fell upon the shoulders of James Darmesteter, the Jew who did for the Parsee and the religion of Zoroaster what Renan did for the Jew and the religion of Moses. Only this latter work was probably done more wisely and will call for less revision. This volume of selected essays is pathetic because it reminds us of the great loss the world of thought and letters suffered in the untimely death of this brilliant scholar. The volume contains two essays pertaining to the history of the Jew, an estimate of Ernest Renan, his friend and teacher; one on "The Supreme God in the Indo-European Mythology," one on the "Religion of the Future" and a quaint study of the Afghan life in Afghan song.

No character in English history is in danger of being so overlooked as the Silent William; no contribution of the year should command more respect from the student of history than the beautiful two volumes, "Life and Letters of the Prince of Orange," by Ruth Putnam. The mechanism is noble, the illustrations valuable, the theme worthy the careful study which this book will tempt and encourage.

Of making school books, alas! there is no end, but unfortunately in these days of combines, trusts and monopolies, the law of competition, selection and the "survival of the fittest," is most wickedly interfered with. The best books stand a small show of the recognition they deserve while the schoolbook trade is largely controlled by a combine which deserves the epithet octopus. Books of United States history for public schools are many, all of them more or less good, but there is scarcely anybody to dispute the obvious truth that no man in America is so competent to seize the salient points and present them graphically so that they become available to children as John Fiske, who is gradually compelling a rewriting on a better plan much of modern history. This school history of Prof. Fiske appeals to a constituency much wider than the school, but that should not suffice. Our children should have not only masterly books but, when possible, books from the masters, and this book, so rich in illustration, available in form, skilled in outline and brilliant in statement should be honored as one of the important contributions of the year and pressed to its proper constituency in the face of many artificial obstacles and not a little direct corruption. When money and the political subtleties which money buys come to interfere with the normal judgments of educators and school committees it is indeed the saddest menace to progress and freedom. Let school teachers and school boards look to the purity and integrity of their administrations.

*History of the People of Israel, by Ernest Renan. Roberts Brothers. Boston. $2.50.

Selected Essays of James Darmesteter. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston & New York. $1.50.

William the Silent, Prince of Orange. 2 vols. By Ruth Putnam. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York. $3.75.

History of the United States, by John Fiske. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston, New York & Chicago. $1.50.

SOCIOLOGY.*

Washington Gladden has made an enviable place for himself as a preacher who applies the old gospel to new problems. His books are more in-reaching than far-reaching. His constituency may not be numerous but it is a thoughtful one. His last book, "Ruling Ideas of the Present Age," is a prize essay submitted to the trustees of Dartmouth College under the will of Richard Fletcher. We have not space to review this essay but we have a word of commendation, and a further word to say that it represents a sociology which contains a good deal of wholesome theology. The chapters on "Religion and Politics," the "Doctrine of the Fatherhood," "The Sacred and Secular," suggest the pulpit and they are good enough for such uses.

A very different book is this book of sketches by Alvin Francis Sanborn of the Andover House, Boston. He disclaims the terms "sociology" but they are graphic pictures of a life which sociology must needs grapple with. The writer has been into the grimmest realms of Boston life and its lodging houses. He has mingled with the toughs and the paupers and written them up without venturing on any theories. It is the

*Ruling Ideas of the Present Age, by Washington Gladden. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston and New York. $1.25.

Moody's Lodging House, by Alvan Francis Sanborn. Copeland & Day. Boston. $1.25.

kind of material which the theorist ought to know to fit which his theories must be made.

LITERATURE.*

It is well to welcome the high things from the masters each year. Edward Dowden has given us a new volume of "Studies in Literature." Prof. C. H. Herford of the University College of Wales has accomplished the impossible, given us a metrical version of Ibsen's "Brand." Nordau's book on "Degeneration" represents power if not wisdom. He has handled his subject perhaps in a way to illustrate it as well as to discuss it.

Vida D. Scudder, Professor of English Literature at Wellesley College, has given us a ripe volume on "The Life of the Spirit in Modern English Poetry."

Houghton, Mifflin & Company have accomplished the greatest book-making feat of the year in their one volume edition of Robert Browning, a readable page, a portable volume and with more introductory and index matter than is found anywhere else. To all except the older people this is the working edition.

Lastly, the best contribution of the year that we know of, to the library, is the splendid "Victorian Anthology" by Edmund Clarence Stedman, who is clearly the successor of James Russell Lowell in American letters, not so fertile and masterful as Lowell, but his is the same combination of grace, taste, insight, refinement and spiritual virility. Mr. Stedman's original contribution to American letters is not inconsiderable, but his contribution to criticism is great. His library of "American Literature" in eleven volumes, has commended itself to the present writer by being near his elbow ever since its publication and it continually grows in usefulness. This present volume is dedicated to his associate worker on that library, Ellen MacKay Hutchinson. We cannot readily adapt ourselves to his classification but some classification must be accepted and we may well trust to his judgment. We feel more comfortable in looking over the selections of the poets we are least acquainted with because we miss fewer familiar friends. We wish, for instance, he had stretched a point and made space for Browning's "Saul," even though some of the other things were left out, but altogether it is a book to be coveted. We know of at least one class in literature that is doing good work by following this high leading through the most fertile if not the most brilliant period in English literature.

*NEW STUDIES IN LITERATURE, by Edward Dowden. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston & New York. $2.50.

HENRIK IBSEN'S DRAMAS. Brand. Metrical Translation, by Prof. C. H. Herford. Chas. Scribner's Sons. New York. $2.50.

DEGENERATION, by Max Nordau. Appleton & Co. New York. $3.50.

THE LIFE OF THE SPIRIT IN MODERN ENGLISH POETRY, by Vida D. Scudder. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston & New York. $1.75.

BROWNING'S COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS. Cambridge Edition. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston & New York. $3.00.

VICTORIAN ANTHOLOGY. Edited by Edmund Clarence Stedman. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston. $2.50.

The Liberal Congress.

Hospitable to All Forms of Thought: Everyone Responsible for His Own.

To a City Outcast.

BY CHARLES A. KEELER.

Come hither, child cast off from all thy kind,
Poor waif of poverty, ignored and spurned;
A city thistle growing rank and wild,
A weed despised and baneful, prickly, harsh,—
Come hither, child, for I would speak with thee,
I long to greet thee solitary, lone.
Thy face is prematurely old and hard
Like some scarred rock that knows the beat of storms,
Thy lips are oft profaned with words of shame,
Fair lips so young, polluted e'er their time,
Yet would I speak with thee a passing word,
As ships sometimes that signal as they pass,
For well I know thou art not vile within,
I know thy heart still beats as God ordained.
One only thing I have to give thee,
One gift to fill that boundless lack of thine,—
A gift that thou wilt spurn and laugh to scorn,
Poor child, to spurn what most thy heart doth crave!
The gift of love is all I have for thee,
Of my love, pained and grieved to see thy pain;
But oh, if all mankind that gift would give,
If all thy brothers felt thy need and pain,
How blessed then would be thy withered life,
Rejuvenated thus with boundless love.

"Barriers Breaking Away."

BY RABBI HENRY BERKOWITZ.

At the First Unitarian Church, Philadelphia, a Union Thanksgiving service was held in which the Unitarian, the New Jerusalem Churches and the Jewish Congregation, Rodeph Shalom participated. Rev. Dr. Henry Berkowitz, of the latter congregation preached the sermon. His theme was "Barriers Breaking Away." After referring to the many causes that should rouse in us a sentiment of Thanksgiving he referred to the gathering of Jews and Christians as typical of the supreme source of gratitude to God—the possession of the bonds of freedom and fraternity in religion which the United States of America has ensured. "This gathering," said the speaker, "is not the product of today, but the growth of ages. It needed many and potent forces, stirring appeals, hot contentions in the closet of the student and the statesman as well as bloody revolutions to make possible this act of the union of souls in common worship."

One of the most hopeful tokens of our future enlargement is the breaking away of barriers which have hitherto divided man from his fellow-men. It was towards such a day as this that the Hebrew prophets strained their gaze and towards which they pointed the wanderings and strivings of Israel.

History is usually written as "ancient and modern." These divisions are the arbitrary creation of historians. According to their contents and spirit, the earlier annals should be labeled, "The History of Exclusion." At first, driven by hunger and thirst, the motive of men, families, clans, tribes and nations was to guard what they held and exclude intruders. Mountains and oceans were grateful barriers against the foe.

When cupidity and the honor of ancestry led to aggressive warfare, its motive was also exclusion. The vanquished people, their customs, laws, languages, religion and Gods were all supplanted by those of the victors. The whole world was one vast armament; every settlement a camp; every city had its battlement; a whole Empire—China, was walled to keep the alien out.

The chance came imperceptibly. Commerce made a pathway for peace. The Jew of the Middle Ages, limited by restrictive laws to the pursuits of barter, proved himself a pioneer on that path. He brought the wares of the East to the lords and ladies in the castles of Europe. With the wares, however, he brought also the ideas which were nurtured in Judea. The Jew was the first unarmed figure to appear in the European world. The history of exclusion, written in the blood red letters of hate and bound in the sombre black of woe, was then brought to a close.

"The history of human expansion" then began to be written illegibly at first but growing as the events grew, ever more clear and noble. It is a record that shall be bound in the spotless white of peace. Mountain barriers have been tunneled or surmounted; ocean walls have been overridden. They are now the very highways of traffic and communication by which men come together. The Chinese wall no longer excludes. The flags of all nations float to the breezes in the ports of Japan. We have international laws, telegraphs, steamboats, railroads, postal systems, weights and measurements, conventions and World's Expositions. The barriers that have separated races and nations are thus breaking away. We are daring to hope at last for the fulfilment of the dream of the old Hebrew prophets: "Nation will not lift up sword against nation, neither will they learn any more war."

There is another picture conveyed in the prophet's vision which grows more vivid too: "Every man shall sit under his own vine and his own fig tree and there shall be none to make him afraid."

It is the breaking away of the social barriers of unjust equality to which allusion is made. Slavery is abolished. Serfdom is ended. Civil disabilities are removed from nearly all men. Work has supplanted war as the legitimate occupation of men. The living, burning question of the hour is the social question which concerns itself with securing equality of opportunity for all human beings and the just reward of his toil for each.

In the moral world our hero is no longer the soldier who slays, but the benefactor who saves. Over the greatest hero is the philanthropist.—A Stanley, a Toynbee, a Kenman, a Booth, a Montefiore, a Baron de Hirsch, a Peabody, a Childs.

The barriers of religious hatred builded stone upon stone into an adamantine wall are also beginning to crumble. The Parliament of Religions constituted the most notable object lesson the world has ever had of the possibilities of a sincere fraternity between those who though laboring by different methods and in different directions are yet working for the upbuilding of the race morally and spiritually. It was a truce to religious strife. It was a pledge to that fellowship whose standard is religion itself. The hearkenings of the old Hebrew prophets would seem at last to be heard: "Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us? Why should we deal treacherously with one another? In all this the Jew, by reason of his sad history of exclusion, now most ardently exults. As Count Charney in prison kept his mind alive and his spirit quick while watching the little plant Picciola as it grew between the pavement and the stones, so Israel has watched tenderly the flowers of liberty which grew in his imprisonment behind the barriers of the Ghetto. How deeply and reverently then does he enter into the Thanksgiving service with brethren who dwell with him in unity. True, the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man are not yet the sincerely accepted

creeds which rule the conduct of men. We have our race antipathies, our negro problem, our Chinese question, our immigration troubles. Our international laws are for the most part a web in which duty entangled not a woven garment in which it is clothed. There is still a lower code of morals for nations than for individuals in their dealings with one another Yet the hatred of races are disguised and denied—the inadequacy and low morality of much of the code of nations already confessed.

The social barriers still exist, and behind them capital and labor lower with deadly intent. Yet the age is thoroughly aroused and will never rest until the social problem is solved.

Religions will never unite, it is true. They need not. Unity does not demand uniformity. Religionists are coming daily nearer because they are finding out that they are one in motive, though thousands in methods, one in spirit, though thousands in forms.

May the twentieth century realize the dream of the nineteenth. Let us demolish all artificial, immoral and irreligious barriers between men and men to bring men nearer to Godlikeness.

It is this aim which finds its exemplication in the service we celebrate together by which we verify the fact of our common brotherhood in looking aloft to our common Father on high.

THE rider, though not the horse who "Carried the Good News from Ghent to Aix" has been outdone by Father Begely, who has recently ridden one hundred and seventy miles in seventeen hours through the desert lands of Western Kansas into Texas, to carry the sacraments to a dying woman. Relays of horses were furnished him, one for about every thirty miles. Roland carried his hero a distance of ninety miles in about twelve hours, but that was poetry. This is fact. Truth is ever stranger than fiction.

READ the inducements offered on page 654 to old subscribers and for new ones. If you want to help THE NEW UNITY and be benefited thereby yourselves, be sure to read the offers made.

LET us send your friends a sample copy of this paper·

PROFESSOR BUNGE, in the course of a paper on iron as a medicine, read before the German Congress of Internal Medicine, has been ventilating some ideas which are as much matter of general science (and therefore extremely important) as they are details connected with the physician's domain. He is strong on the point that iron should reach our blood through the medium of our food, rather than through the druggist's specialties. Iron, as everybody knows, is a food element absolutely essential for the proper constitution of the body. It is as rigidly demanded by the plant as by the animal; and it is from plants that Professor Bunge shows we should chiefly receive our iron supply. Spinach, he tells us, is richer in iron than the yolk of eggs, while the yolk contains more iron than beef. Then succeed apples, lentils, strawberries, white beans, peas, potatoes and wheat, these substances being given in the order in which they stand as regards the plentifulness of their iron constituents. Cow's milk is poor in iron, but, as balancing this deficiency in the food of the young mammal, it is found that the blood of the youthful quadruped contains much more iron than the adult. Thus, in a young rabbit or guinea pig one hour old, four times as much iron was found than occurs in these animals two and a half months old. These are interesting facts, showing that nature probably draws on the original store of iron in the young animal for its nutrition during its milk-fed period.

The Word of the Spirit.

"Get thee up into the high mountain; lift up thy voice with strength: be not afraid!"

Responsive Reading.

III. Selected from Emerson's "Over-Soul."

BY REV. CARLETON F. BROWN.

"Man is a stream whose source is hidden. Always our being is descending into us from we know not whence.

We live in succession, in division, in parts, in particles. Meanwhile within man is the soul of the whole; the universal beauty, to which every part and particle is equally related—the eternal ONE.

From within or from behind, a light shines through us upon things and makes us aware that we are nothing, but the light is all.

As there is no screen or ceiling between our heads and the infinite heavens, so there is no bar or wall in the soul where man, the effect, ceases, and God, the cause, begins.

With each divine impulse the mind rends the thin rinds of the visible and finite, and comes out into eternity, and breathes its air.

We know better than we do. The soul is the perceiver and revealer of truth. We know truth when we see it, let skeptic and scoffer say what they choose.

We are wiser than we know. If we will not interfere with our thought, we know everything and every man. For the Maker of all things and persons stands behind us and casts his omniscience through us over things.

Ineffable is the union of man and God in every act of the soul. The simplest person who in his integrity worships God, becomes God.

It inspires in man an infallible trust. He has not the conviction, but the sight, that the best is the true.

He is sure that his welfare is dear to the heart of being. He believes that he cannot escape from his good.

For souls that of his own good life partake,
He loves as his own self; dear as his eye
They are to Him: He'll never them forsake.

When they shall die then God himself shall die,
They live, they live in blest eternity.

The Education of the Soul.

A Study From Goethe's Wilhelm Meister.

ANNUAL UNITY CLUB SERMON BY JENKIN LLOYD JONES, ALL SOULS CHURCH, CHICAGO.

Goethe is a world by himself; vastly complex and bewildering, removed from us by the chasm of a century of time, half a hemisphere of distance and by a foreign tongue and the still greater chasm, genius. The characteristic of genius is that it is unique and to the common mind, inexplicable, oftentimes, unintelligible. Audacious, then, is the venture to try to compress into sermon length and sermon coherency one of the great masterpieces of this great master.

Wilhelm Meister is, by common consent, next to Faust in the list of writings by this great German. It is one of the books which obstinately remains in the world although, apparently, the world hardly knows what to do with it. Only the few have to do with it directly; many of these condemn and probably would, if they could, destroy it. Still it remains. Just one hundred years ago Wilhelm Meister's apprenticeship was first published, and as Bartol says, "His gold still brightens." This book has received the condemnation of many masters, both on literary and moral grounds. It has been called formless and incomplete, coarse and unwholesome, and still it stays. And all this not without a reason. Gœthe was no a skilful book-maker. His mind was too large, fluid, flowing ever to round itself successfully in one book or in one composition. His "Faust" and "Wilhelm Meister" are left, as the life which they typify is left, incomplete, oftentimes unsolved with apparent rents and chasms in them. The plan of this book, The Apprenticeship of Wilhelm Meister, had been in his mind for twenty years. The first six books had been written before his Italian journey, which lasted over two years. After he returned with his mind immensely enlarged, he added two more books, but still the critics and the editors tell us that it is not finished. They come upon evidences that it was still working in his mind. Late in life, some thirty years later, he wrote "The *Travels* of Wilhelm Meister," in which he tries to continue the characters and to show the applications of the principles and the further development of the soul exhibited in the "Apprenticeship."

If one fails to grasp the work as a whole, or believe in it as a whole, one cannot fail to come upon splendid nuggets of truth, beautiful similes, unforgetable sayings and exquisite bits of poetry. It has a Bible-like wealth of parables, indeed the book itself is one vast parable of life, and as to the improprieties, the immoralities and the coarseness, one can only say that, alas! they exist there as they exist in Shakespeare. They represent the freer speech, and let us hope, the looser life of the century ago. Like Shakespeare, Gœthe gives us types, tries to represent life as it is, but represents it in such a way as to lead our sympathies to the good; awaken within us a recoil from the bad. Passion here is an antidote to passion. Here is shown, as Prof. Dowden says in his recent book, the last word on Wilhelm Meister that has come to the English reader, "how through error the soul has been delivered from error."

There is both a purpose and a unity in this book to him who will faithfully seek it. It is the development through culture of the human soul, the acquiring of character by discipline, the finding moral strength by development. Wilhelm, a gifted child, descended from an art loving grandfather and a money making father, finds himself on the threshold of life with a quick mind and ever fertile fancy (we can hardly yet call it imagination), susceptible, impulsive, generous, noble, full of an energy he does not understand, tempestuous with forces which no one undertakes to direct. The path laid out for him is the path of trade, the conventional school years to give way early to the counting house training which is to ripen into a business career. The youth choses to develop his inward resources rather than to guard his outward estate. Poetry fascinates him, the drama attracts him, love's allurement distracts him. He becomes a play writer, an actor, a stage director. Through intricacies, more entangled than life, he is brought in contact with people of all grades of intelligence, moral standing and character, but he keeps steadily in mind a high standard of excellence, the true end of art. He keeps his child-like heart sympathetic, disinterested, always lured by the pole-star, perfection, until at last he escapes the artificialities of the foot-lights, lays aside the externalities of the stage and enters into the higher drama of noble living. His apprenticeship ends when the responsibilities of parentage dawn upon him. Through his child he comes to the worth that lies beneath the unworthy surface in a woman's life. Through the child he comes to an appreciation of nature and through the study of the same into an understanding of the character of religion and the dignity of human life, its worth and solemnity in all its forms.

Without attempting to go into the complicated story, for this book, instead of wanting in plot, as is sometimes said, seems to suffer from altogether too much plot and too many plottings. The fundamental lesson and the central purpose of the book is the education of a soul, not the education of the *intellect* or the training of the *will*, but the development of the whole soul through experience,the saving of the soul through labor, the building up of character by life. The lesson of Wilhelm Meister is the very opposite of the doctrine represented by the phrase "saving the soul." The salvation of the soul as implied by the teaching of the church is something independent of time, something that can be accomplished in a day, acquired in a night, fixed almost tangibly, so the theologians have been able to divide humanity into two classes, the saved and the lost. But this book is an attempt to solve the graver problem of soul-making. You must have a soul worth saving before it is worth while to save it. The mind is not something distinct from the soul; the heart is not something separate from the mind, indifferent to it. One part is not salvable without the other. To use the language of the book, "religion now is not a *medicine* to cure a disease but a *diet* to nourish the spirit, to make strength, to keep healthy." The method of soul saving is conversion. The method of soul culture is education. The former seeks excitement, the latter deliberation. The former has a definite end in view, when reached it is satisfied, finished triumphant. The latter has no end in view, it is never finished, it is endless. "Ernestness allies one to infinity," says this book. This has been aptly called the "Odyssey of culture." It is the soul on its wanderings in search of character ever sustained with a home longing like that which disturbed the heart of Odyseus, and like the Greek hero this Wilhelm Meister encountered many adventures, falls into many evil plights and sorry predicaments, but he persists in his quest and on that account he is not only on, what the preacher calls "saving ground," but he is on the saving road, he is in the way of character. This book assumes the identity of culture with character. It proves the piety of the growing man, and demonstrates the contrary, the immorality of the stationary mind. Stupidity somewhere grows to be a sin, and ignorance persisted in becomes a crime. Paintings and sculpture, architecture and poetry, in the hand of this master genius, conspire to sweeten and strengthen a human life and help bring about the reign of reason, the rule of equity.

Many will read this book for the sake of the dramatic criticism found here. The interpretation of Hamlet which Gœthe has put into the mouth of Wilhelm Meister has become classical and is perhaps one of the most profound and subtle of comments on Shakespeare, so far as it goes, found in literature. Others will read this book for the apt and valuable comments upon art, painting, sculpture and architecture herein found.

The teacher has long since found in the Apprenticeship and Travels of Wilhelm Meister most valuable pedagogic hints and suggestions.

But all these stop short of the final worth of the book if they do not see how all these studies bear upon the central lesson, that education is salvation, that culture is character, that refinement on earth is refinement for heaven, that usefulness is piety. We need but open this book anywhere and find golden texts to enforce this religion of character, the gospel of education, saving men by training men. The first ecstacy of the child Wilhelm was caused by a puppet show and when he discovered the mechanism by a glance behind the curtain his interest was increased and not lessened because he saw the adaptation of part to part. His curiosity was aroused and the mind began to investigate and think. It was one of the maxims of his father that "children should not be allowed to see the kindness which is felt towards them lest their pretensions come to extend too far." He was of the opinion that "in the enjoyments of the young one should assume a serious air, often interrupting the course of their festivities to prevent their satisfaction from degenerating into excess and presumption." In the early part of the book old Barbara had a contemptuous word for "the lovers that bring nothing but their hearts," but in the end there is a tearful vindication of such lovers and a sad arraignment of those who love what hearts bring more than the hearts themselves. Early did the young wanderer discover the economic value of discontent and the need of "an inward calling." To Melina, the unhappy and sordid actor, he said "Not in thy condition but in thyself lies the main impediment. It is the sacred impulse within that helps us to conquer obstacles, to clear new paths and to overleap the bounds of that narrow circle in which others poorly toil." "The accomplished ceased to interest us," says the book, and even "pain is also a grace from nature." Fidelity is defined as "the effort of a noble soul to become equal with one exalted above it." "By steadfast attachment a servant is made equal to his lord." "Talents must be loved for their own sake or be utterly renounced." "Self-love exaggerates our faults as well as our virtues." The lesson of persistency is everywhere enforced, the standard is ever from within. Serlo, the cultured stage master, advises those who would become good actors "To hear at least one little song each day, to read a good poem, see one fine picture, and if possible speak a few reasonable words every day." This seems a simple recipe; suppose each one of us religiously take the prescription for one year, would we not be considerably farther on on the road to character than we are now? Would not religion then begin to be to us a diet and not a medicine? Wilhelm wrote to Werner, the companion of his youth, now a thrifty business man, who had been urging upon Wilhelm the importance of attending to his estate: "What good were it for me to manufacture perfect iron while my own breast is full of dross, what would it stead me to put property of land in order while I am at variance with myself?" Measured by the average standard, Wilhelm Meister was a very idle character and still his quest was persistent; he recognized that "Practice and habit must, in every art, fill up the voids, which genius and temper in their fluctuations will so often leave."

This has been considered a trifling book, but it is not wanting in seriousness. Gœthe's ear was "Tuned to the sweet sad music of humanity." Here we read "that of all festivities the marriage festival appears the most unsuitable; calmness, humility and silent hope befit no ceremony more than this." In another place we are told that "Life lies before us as a huge quarry lies before the architect. He deserves not the name of architect who cannot out of his mass form the pattern which originated in his spirit." Wilhelm Meister's quest was for the gold of high attainment, he does not despise outward symbols of power. He says "Every man of wealth and rank is called on to exhibit something like a model to others." Although many characters in this book are sadly swayed by the passion of the moment the author urges that "What cannot be recalled should not be done in haste," and that "Disinterested well-doing yields the best and highest returns."

But it is the easiest thing in the world to quote from Gœthe. All one needs to do is to find any book of quotations, and you can easily find a large enough supply for almost any emergency, and this book is worth reading if for no other reason than for the sake of finding the native habitat of so many old friends. This is an experience as refreshing as to accept an old time friend's invitation to accompany him to his childhood home and there see the rock out of which he was hewed, the pit out of which he was dug. This book is a wholesome corrective to two very mischievous fallacies too much current. First is the theological fallacy that life may be corrected by a spasm, heaven secured by a bound, sanctity born out of a night's excitement, that the road from earth to heaven is only a jump from an agony to an ecstacy. This is the fallacy of the revival room which still abides at least in the confident exclamations of the Salvation Army. The other fallacy comes from the other pole of society,—the would-be scientific assumption that the fate of the soul is largely fixed at birth, that our destiny is the developed child of our heredity, that we are born into the world with our hands tied, and must accept the fate foreordained at birth. This book shows how, on the contrary, every excellence must come through painful and costly toil and on the other hand, that painful toil surely brings excellence of some kind or another. At the beginning of the last book, Werner, the childhood companion of Wilhelm, who had chosen for himself the road of wealth as Wilhelm had chosen the road of culture, he who was now the successor of the elder Meister's business, happy in a rapidly increasing fortune, comes upon Wilhelm after many years of separation. He is bent upon closing an important real estate transaction, but he was compelled to forget his bargaining for a time, while he contemplated with astonishment the improvement in his companion. "He walked round and round his friend, turned him to this side and that" as if to verify his identity, and he exclaimed, "Thy eyes are deeper, thy brow is broader, thy nose has grown finer, thy mouth more lovely. Do but look at him, how he stands, how it all satisfies and fits together! Well, idling is the way to grow." Then, catching an unfortunate glimpse of himself in the glass, he was compelled to say, "But for me, poor devil, if I had not all the while been making store of money it were over with me altogether." And he is described as looking much leaner than of old. His peaked face appeared to have grown sharper, his nose longer, brow and crown had lost their hair, the voice, clear, eager, shrill; the hollow breast and stooping shoulders, the sallow cheeks, announced indubitably that a melancholic drudge was there." These two pictures are enough. They carry their incentive and warning. The developed soul writes itself on the face. The enlarged mind lights the eye, the throbbing heart glows in the cheek, while the sordid spirit depletes the blood and makes rheumatic the legs. Aurelia is a noble conception in this book, a woman of high ideals, fine culture and a pure heart, but when a holy love was thwarted and her life came upon its great disappointment she fell to brooding upon her loss, nursing her pain. She allowed her heart to feed upon its misery and her life faded out from a suicidal self-consciousness. Her last days were soothed and calmed by reading the manuscript left by another thwarted spirit, but one who turned her disappointment into use. By her love's loss was transformed into love's service, and so she became

a light to many, a balm to all who came in contact with her, and one very conscious of her relation to the Invisible. This narrative forms Book Sixth, entitled "The Confessions of a Fair Saint." It is a little monograph by itself, it might be called "a treatise of the inner life." It is true, such a fair saint of a hundred years ago must almost necessarily decorate herself with the cross and show monastic tendencies, but that connection with the Invisible, that communion with God through God's little ones is as possible now as then and will adapt itself to any symbol or the absence of all symbol.

The old Harper moves through this book with great power. His long beard, and ever present cloak and harp, are very picturesque. The melodies that fall from his lips and harp strings are such as seek and find the inner resources of the human soul. A heavy mystery hangs over him almost to the end, but his heart anguish has driven him into the solitudes. Conscience, in seeking expiation from what seems to be a foul crime, makes the crime ever present and bars the road to sanity and usefulness. The wise and gentle old pastor who sought to win him back to sanity said, "Could I but get his beard and hood removed I should reckon it a weighty point, for nothing more exposes us to madness than distinguishing ourselves from others and nothing contributes more to maintain our common sense than living in the universal way with multitudes of men."

Comparatively few people know the details of this great book of Gœthe's, but comparatively few do not know of that embodied longing, that impassioned home-sickness, that weird messenger from the land of the ideal which Gœthe has given us in this book, Mignon. From the time she breaks upon us as a dancing captive in the hands of the gypsies until she lies in her marble casket in the "Hall of the Past," she beckons us to better things and awakens in us a homesickness for the fair land of the ideal. She asks of every traveler whither they went, south or north. If south she wanted to accompany them. Her interest in the geography of every land ended in the question, is it cold or warm? She has wooed untold thousands as well as Wilhelm to purity and to tenderness in her song.

"Know'st thou the land where lemon-trees do bloom,
And oranges like gold in leafy gloom;
A gentle wind from deep blue heaven blows,
The myrtle thick, and high the laurel grows?
Know'st thou it, then?
'Tis there! 'tis there,
O my beloved one, I with thee would go!

Know'st thou the mountain, bridge that hangs on cloud?
The mules in mist grope o'er the torrent loud,
In caves lie coil'd the dragon's ancient brood,
The crag leaps down aud over it the flood:
Know'st thou it, then?
'Tis there! 'tis there
Our way runs; O my father, wilt thou go?"

Fitting is her song to the school children when robed as an angel.

"Such let me seem till such I be;
Take not my snow white dress away!
Soon from this dusk of earth I flee
Up to the glittering lands of day.

There first a little space I rest,
Then wake so glad, to scene so kind;
In earthly robes no longer drest,
This band, this girdle left behind.

And those calm shining sons of morn
They ask not who is maid or boy;
No robes, no garments there are worn,
Our body pure from sin's alloy.

Through little life not much I toil'd,
Yet anguish long this heart has wrung,
Untimely woe my bosom spoil'd;
Make me again forever young!"

The most unreal of creations is Mignon. Apparently a spirit made of gauze and still how solid and real is her place in literature and in the affections of men and women. She is a song without words, evoking thoughts too deep for words. She reminds us of the saying in another part of the book that "Minerva is the Goddess of war and the arts." We cannot battle successfully with the grossest foes without this birth of the ideal, this lift of the spirit. Poor little Mignon said she was educated "sufficiently to love and grieve," and when she watched beside the sleeping harper to chase the flies away from the disturbed face, she had discovered an industry typical of the sublimest vocation of man. She beckons us forward on to dizzy heights, over giddy chasms, but we remember that our author tells us "No truer enjoyment is known to man than when we are made giddy the first time by a great sight." Mignon has done service in a thousand ways in the pulpit and out of it. Let her serve us as the genius of discontent, the homesick angel luring us to the ideal lands, inviting us forward.

But let not her allurements be misunderstood. One of the characters in this book took his culture and his ideals away from home in hopes that he might realize them in America, but he returned to say "Here in Germany, my native land, is America or nowhere." And Wilhelm, after much wandering, comes to the conclusion that "not *emigration* but *migration*" was the best for the soul; not to travel abroad but to travel at home, find the mysteries of your own country, learn the marvels near at hand. He revises the old saying that "where I am *well* is my country" and makes it read "where I am *useful* is my country."

"The Travel-Year," a sequel to the apprenticeship and written many years after, is largely given to questions of pedagogy, problems of teaching. Here is anticipated much of our so called new education, kindergarten, manual training, physical culture, the study of things, etc. Gœthe leaves us to infer that it is possible to so train a child that he need not take the long and thorny road over which Wilhelm had to travel, that it is possible to pass along the experience of the father into the life of the child without compelling each babe born into the world to pay the sorry price of the pioneer and to suffer the pangs of the explorer. Indeed, the last portion of the apprenticeship is filled with educational problems. Theresa, the careful woman of affairs, the skilled administrator of details, and Natalia, the gentle and pure lover of art and philosophy, the student of principles and interpreter of nature, both had schools for girls, both won the confidence and admiration of Wilhelm, but he saw that while Theresa *trained* her pupils, Natalia *formed* hers. In "The Travel Year" we are led into what our author calls, "a pedagogic Utopia," where the ideal training of boys is carried on. The teacher tells our visitor that "the one thing which no child brings with him into the world is reverence." "All want it," and, he adds to Wilhelm as he does to the reader, "perhaps you yourself still want it." The youths in this school were taught reverence in three grades. The younger class were taught to salute a stranger with arms crossed over the breast and look turned towards heaven, in testimony that there is a God above who reveals Himself in parents, teachers, superiors. The second class saluted the stranger by folding their hands over their backs, with down turned faces, acknowledging the earth with cheerfulness out of whose bounty they are nourished. She furnishes them unutterable joys. The third, we might call the senior class in reverence were taught to range themselves side by side, touch elbows and look confidently around, recognizing their mutual dependence, the comradeship of the spirit, the sanctity in each others' eyes. Here and there was a youth who took no note of a passing stranger. This was the heaviest punishment inflicted upon misdemeanor; a forfeiture for the time of their right to a recognition of the life about them.

The book culminates in the call to life, a summons to duty. "Think of living," is the inscription on the scroll of the marble figure that marks the tomb of him who built and ordered the stately palace, the ideal home of art and morals. In the funeral service of Mignon, the boys chanted of life and the chorus summoned them again to the world. Sang the boys:

"Up! Turn back into life! Let the day give us labor and pleasure, till the evening brings us rest, and the nightly sleep refreshes us."

To which the chorus responded:

"Children. Hasten into life. In the pure garments of beauty, may Love meet you with heavenly looks and with the wreath of immortality!"

Years later, when these boys were men, Wilhelm heard, perhaps from the same voices, the chorus ringing through the valley,

"Life's no resting but a moving,
Let thy life be deed on deed."

This call to life, this sanctifying of the near, this culture of reverence, the education of the individual soul, even though it be a long and tedious process, this throwing of spirit back on its own responsibility, is the high task of education. Gœthe even dares to say, "better for a youth to go astray on the path of his own than walk aright on paths that are not his." This education will finally give us a religion that calls for a "great world union," a union which I believe with Gœthe is easily attained when we understand its strength. The education of the soul leads us into the unity that is all powerful, looking for consistency and sequence "not in circumstances but in ourselves." This world is wide for him who seeks to extend his soul. Culture is not some external polish, some pedantic pronunciation of words, familiarity with the learned rigmarole of the books. Culture is not a thing of dress and form and surroundings. That is not a cultivated soul that, as our author says, "delights to clothe its errors in the garb of universal law." Merited is the sneer at the doctor with his "three thousand names with which he decorates his ignorance." Culture is not a thing of travel and polish, the paralysis of the drawing-room and the selfishness of the club. Culture is that which educates soul, trains spirit and transforms it as steel is transformed from cast iron. Culture is strength. The educated soul is the stalwart soul. The education that saves is the education that make us work. The wealth that abides is internal wealth expressed in the resources of cheerfulness, of courage, of tenderness, of reverence, of tireless activity not in the interests of self but in the interests of this *world union*. Such a cultivated soul is religious, it is a saved soul and nothing short of this is or can be salvation in time or eternity. Let us take the parting chant of the youth as they turned away from the fair image of Mignon in the marble into our lives. "Travel, travel, travel back into life! Take along with you this holy earnestness; for earnestness alone makes life, eternity." Turning now to work may, the last note of the Gœthe harp in Wilhelm Meister become a carol of life to us.

"Keep not standing fix'd and rooted,
Briskly venture, briskly roam!

Head and hand, Where'er thou foot it,
And stout heart are still at home.
In each land the sun does visit
We are gay whate'er betide;
To give space for wand'ring is it
That the world was made so wide."

The Home

"Our daily life should be sanctified by doing common things in a religious way."

Helps to High Living.

Sun.—While we forget ourselves, God will remember us.

Mon.—It is not that we are to *call* all men our brothers, but to treat them all as such.

Tues.—There is only one soul-destroying infidelity; it is to doubt the reality of goodness.

Wed.—To be a religious man is not to be less manly, but more so.

Thurs.—In loving other souls our own will be blessed.

Fri.—To fill life full, you must open it upwards toward truth, beauty, goodness.

Sat.—Of all holy things on earth, nothing is so holy in the sight of God as the soul of man.

—*James Freeman Clarke.*

Sleep, Little One, Sleep.

The sky is dark and the hills are white
As the storm king speeds from the north to-night,
And this is the song the storm king sings,
As over the world his cloak he flings:
"Sleep, sleep, little one, sleep";
He rustles his wings and gruffly sings:
"Sleep, little one, sleep."

On yonder mountain-side a vine
Clings at the foot of a mother pine;
The tree bends over the trembling thing,
And only the vine can hear her sing:
"Sleep, sleep, little one, sleep;
What shall you fear when I am here?
Sleep, little one, sleep."

The king may sing in his bitter flight,
The tree may croon to the vine to-night,
But the little snowflake at my breast
Liketh the song *I* sing the best—
"Sleep, sleep, little one, sleep;
Weary thou art, anext my heart,
Sleep, little one, sleep."

—*Eugene Field.*

A Lesson For Us.

"Where are you going?" asked the stagnant Pool of the little Brook.

"Down to the river to empty my cup," was the cheerful answer.

"You went there only yesterday," said the Pool.

"I know it," laughed the Brook: "but that was yesterday's work. I must do to-day's just the same."

"Over and over—every day alike"; and the Pool tried to affect a sneer, but its waters were too heavy.

"Over and over, over and over," gurgled the little Brook, flowing happily along.

"You're very foolish," called the Pool. "Everybody is prophesying a drought, and pretty soon you won't have any water to carry, if you keep on this way."

But the little Brook continued to work, for all its discouraging words. Sometimes it had only water enough to cover the bottom of its little cup; then again it would be filled to the brim; yet always content with the quantity given it by the fountain from which it was supplied, and as willing to do its work in the one way as the other.

Every day its silvery feet came tripping down the mountain; it kissed the pebbles it met in its course, gave of its measure to the thirsty little flowers growing on its banks, and cooled the dry and parched earth by its gentle touch; blessing all that it met on its journey as it hurried to empty the supply into the brimming river, which, in its turn, hurried to swell the waters of the broad blue ocean.

When Old Sol rode high, the friendly trees drew near its brink, throwing their protecting arms across its sparkling surface on either side, until their hands met in united defence from the scorching heats and the drying winds. His early rays peeped through the branches and said:

"Good morning, little Brook! I wouldn't harm you. At noonday, when I am transformed into a 'ball of heat,' I shall be over yonder; but I'll meet you again tonight, down by the river, and give you an armful of gold to throw upon your sparkling surface. I've God's time to keep all over the world, and never can sleep."

After that the little birds dipped their plumes in its water, and drank in beautiful songs from its silvery bubbles, which they warbled forth in the branches of the trees.

But while in its giving and receiving the Brook was making itself purer and sweeter, the Pool, by its grasping and retaining, was making itself more offensive.

The sun could not favor it, for it made no effort itself. The little birds could not visit it, for it had nothing to give in exchange for their songs; and they had been taught to use each moment aright.

The gentle breeze, speaking to all in its flight, stopped to rest on its bosom, and was poisoned by its touch, conveying the malaria with it, to spread pestilence in its course. Then each in their turn were obliged to forsake it.

The engineer who drove the iron horse, that each day passed along by its side, refused to guide his trusty steed through that region, and while these united forces were trying to drive the sluggard from out their midst, the strong Hand passed, in the drying wind, and the scorching sun, sweeping the idler from off the land, while the Brook was—

"Content with the work to be done,
Ever the same from sun to sun.
Shall you and I be taught to work,
By the brook and the bird, that scorn to shirk?"

—*Every Other Sunday.*

The Four Apple Trees.

Many years ago there was a man who wanted to have a beautiful orchard. So he sent for some young trees, knowing that he should not have to wait so long for his orchard if he planted trees which had already had a good start in growing. Unfortunately, however, the trees arrived just at the time when the man was obliged to leave home for several days. He was afraid that they would not live unless they were planted very soon, and yet he could not stay to attend to them. Just then a man came along who wanted work.

"Do you know how to set out fruit trees?" asked the owner.

"Yes, indeed," said the other man.

"Then you may stay, and set out these young apple trees. I am going to have an orchard, and I have marked the places for the trees with stones."

By and by the owner of the trees came back, and went to look at his orchard. He had been gone two days. "How is this?" he asked. "Only four trees set out?"

"This is all I had time for," answered the other man. "I dug great holes, so that the roots might be spread out to the farthest tip. I hauled rich earth from the woods, so that the trees might have the best of food. I set the trees straight, and filled the holes with care. This took all the time, but these four trees are well planted."

"That is too slow a way for me," said the owner. "I can plant the whole orchard in one day."

So he went to work, and planted the trees in his own way. He did not dig holes large enough, and therefore many of the little root mouths were broken off when he set the trees in the holes. He did not take pains to get soft, rich earth to fill the holes, and so the trees could not have as good food as they needed. The poor little trees lived for a while; but they were never very strong, never bore very good apples, and at last were cut down. Finally, all that was left of the orchard were the four trees which had been planted with such faithfulness and care. These four trees are now older than an old man; and have long been bearing delicious, great apples.—From *"In the Child's World."*

THE child must grow through his own activity and not through the teacher's will as impressed on him.—MISS SARAH ARNOLD in *The Kindergarten.*

READ the inducements offered on page 654 to old subscribers and for new ones. If you want to help THE NEW UNITY and be benefited thereby yourselves, be sure to read the offers made.

A GERMAN chemist has made a remarkable discovery of a new compound body, which is said to possess the curious quality of solidifying under the action of heat, and to melt at a temperature below thirty-two Fahrenheit. It is said to be obtained by mixing equal parts of phenol, camphor and saporine, with the addition of a small portion of the essence of terebinthine. This is supposed to be the first known substance possessing these peculiar properties.

THERE are many pretty legends of the origin of lace-making, and one of the prettiest is the story of the Venetian sailor who, on the eve of a sea voyage, gave to the woman he loved a piece of beautiful sea-weed to keep while he was absent, in memory of him. He sailed away; and the girl cared for his gift with constant devotion, superstitiously fancying that upon its preservation depended the safety of her lover or the endurance of his love for her. Therefore, when she discovered that the sea-weed was slowly drying up and falling to pieces, she caught the fine leaves and branches with thread against a piece of linen, and thus invented lace.—*Harper's Weekly.*

ONE of the marvels of modern science is the conversion of a beam of light into sound. The light ray is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel containing lamp black, colored silk, worsted or other substances. A dish having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel, strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling upon it. Another phase of this remarkable discovery is still more interesting. A beam of sunlight is passed through a prism. The disc is turned and the colored light of the solar spectrum is made to break through it. If the ear be placed to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material, as the colored lights fall upon it, sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in some other parts. To illustrate, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be heard. Only feeble sounds will be heard if the red and blue rays fall upon it, and other colors make no sounds at all. Green silk gives sound best in red light. It is by no means improbable that the discovery foreshadows a new law of harmonies, and Remington's experiments in tone color may possibly, by this new application of sight and sound result in some practical theory which will give us an entirely new scheme of music. The thing is but in its infancy, but the mere fact that such a discovery has been made cannot but forecast important results.

A 16-page Weekly. **The New Unity** $2.00 per Annum.

...PUBLISHED FOR...
UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY,
—BY—
BLOCH & NEWMAN, Suite 1441 Marquette Bldg., Dearborn and Adams Sts.; CHICAGO.

EDITORIAL MANAGEMENT.

Named by the Executive Committee of the American Congress of Liberal Religious Societies and approved by the Directors of the Unity Publishing Company.

HIRAM W. THOMAS, *Chairman.* EMIL G. HIRSCH, E. P. POWELL,
R. A. WHITE, A. N. ALCOTT, JOSEPH STOLZ,
A. W. GOULD, CAROLINE J. BARTLETT, JENKIN LLOYD JONES, *Managing Editor.*

Remittances should be made payable to Bloch & Newman, and should be by express money order, post-office money order, draft, check on *Chicago* bank or registered letter.

Discontinuances.--Subscribers wishing THE NEW UNITY stopped at the expiration of their subscriptions should notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued.

Changes of Address.--When a change of address is desired, both the new and the old address must be given and notice sent one week before the change is desired.

Business Letters may be addressed to either BLOCH & NEWMAN or UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY, Suite 1441 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

THE NON-SECTARIAN,
A Monthly Magazine, $1.00 per Annum.
Published by NON-SECTARIAN PUBLISHING CO., 813 Chestnut-st., St. Louis, Mo.

The above publications are the officially recognized representatives of the Liberal Religious Congress noted above. The Editorial managements of both publications have been named by the Executive Committee of the Congress. Both publications will be forwarded to one address at the joint rate of $2.25. Send subscriptions to either address.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Chicago Post office.

The Liberal Field.

Freedom, Fellowship and Character in Religion.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

All Souls Church has given a call to Rev. Leslie W. Sprague and his wife, Rev. Lila Frost Sprague. Mrs. Sprague has preached acceptably to the usual congregations for six Sundays while Mr. Sprague has been preaching in Boston, Washington and elsewhere. Dec. 1st, Mr. Sprague returned and preached morning and evening. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague hesitate to accept the call permanently and are to spend the month of December surveying the prospects for growth open to the society. The editor of the leading paper, *The Daily Times*, chanced to attend service and hear Mr. Sprague's first sermon, and the following is his comment printed in Monday's issue, Dec. 2:

"Rev. Leslie W. Sprague, the new pastor of All Souls (Unitarian) church, preached his initial sermon yesterday to a large audience. The music and responsive readings were specially prepared and arranged for the occasion, and were particularly interesting and entertaining.

"But the most charming part of the service was the lecture or sermon of the new pastor. His theme was 'Jesus the Way to God,' and he handled the question in a most masterly way. Mr. Sprague is a man of fine presence, eloquent and scholarly and his first sermon fixes him as a most desirable acquisition to Chattanooga's clergy. He held his congregation throughout the service in rapt attention, and he never allowed the interest in what he was saying to lag for an instant during the entire discourse. Mr. Sprague will make friends rapidly, and the little church will never lack for a congregation while he fills the pulpit."

Freeport, Ill.

The liberal service at Freeport, Sunday evening, Dec. 8th, was well attended, and the music was especially fine. The secretary spoke on "The Bearing of Prof. John Tyndall's Scientific Discoveries on Religious Ideas." We now have organized a Sunday School of twenty-five or thirty pupils. It is equipped with an excellent superintendent and teachers.

Kalamazoo.

The People's Church here had a very successful dog show recently for the benefit of the Public Kindergarten held in the church. The receipts were $165 and there was really a very fine showing of man's faithful friends —over one hundred in all—and a great deal of public interest aroused. A benevolent society in Grand Rapids followed this example and perhaps some other churches may find this a helpful way of raising money.

New Ulm, Minn.

This little city is a remarkably liberal place. At a recent meeting here on a Monday evening in the old Court House the room was filled with the most thoughtful and intelligent people. We were told that every physician in the place was there, as well as some of the lawyers and other professional men, and the cordial welcome they gave to the liberal gospel would seem to show that the city was ready for a liberal church.

Sterling, Ill.

The missionary meeting planned for the first week in December was held at the time appointed, and every one of the seven speakers were present to take their part. Owing to counter attractions the attendance was not so large as had been anticipated, but the meeting proved helpful and inspiring to those who attended, and it is hoped that,—united with Mr. Baker's faithful and efficient work —they will result in a vigorous and successful season for the People's Church.

Woodville, Miss.

The congregations of the Methodist Church and the Hebrew Temple united in a Thanksgiving service at the Methodist Church. Rabbi M. Moses opened the service with prayer, then followed a recitation by Miss Emma Neiland, after which Rabbi Moses lectured. Rev. M. R. Lewis then spoke to the children and afterwards a collection was taken up for the Protestant Orphan Asylum, in Natchez, and a nice sum was collected.

The Sunday School.

The World Is Saved by the Breath of the School Children.

Local Sunday School Unions.

In accordance with the vote of our society at its last regular meeting attempts are being made to start local Sunday School Unions at several points. Invitations have been sent out to the different liberal societies centering about Davenport to meet with Mr. Judy's church the second week in January, and it is confidently hoped that with his inspiring Sunday School and his great ability for organizing, a permanent and helpful organization may be started that will increase the life and improve the methods of a dozen schools in Illinois and Iowa. Steps are also being taken to start a similar union of the liberal schools in and about Chicago. By meeting three or four times a year with different churches we could all learn a great deal that should help us to broaden our spirit and better our methods. We are all really teaching the same religion, though we may have come to it from different directions.

Everyday Religion.

The following outline of five weeks study in the course comes from the People's Church and may be helpful in the way of suggestion to others:—

The children and young people of the Advanced Department are studying our own city in a course prepared by the minister called "Every Day Religion" or "The Good Citizen."

Sunday, Dec. 1.—(*a*) What do municipal courts do for us in the way of justice and peace-making? (*b*) What jurisdiction has our city over saloons, gambling places, sale of liquor and tobacco to minors, etc.? What are the laws and how strictly enforced? Are they the *best* laws possible?

December 8.—What do the public schools offer us?

December 15.—The best uses of our Public Library.

December 22.—No Sunday School, on account of Union Service with the Church.

December 29.—A review of all the services rendered to the citizen by the city, and the reciprocal duties of the citizen.

The Study Table

STOPS OF VARIOUS QUILLS. By W. D. Howells. Illustrated by Howard Pyle, New York. Harper & Bros., 1895; Cloth, 4to, $2.50.

Mr. Howells has given us in this collection of poems something wonderfully strong and fine. Poetry was his first love and it was hitherto believed that she had played him false and so he turned away from her and gave himself to fiction as the mistress of his heart and life. But now he has turned to poetry again and very greatly has she favored him. We have no reason to suppose that he is off with the old because he is on with the new. Monogamy may be the highest social law but in literature and art some of the greatest and best have been polygamous. It may well be doubted if Mr. Howells has ever in his novels given so distinct a proof of his genius as in these poems. Nowhere in those has he shown so much depth and feeling, such a profound and awful sense of the mystery and tragedy of human life. The ethical passion of these poems is something tremendous. Many a man in reading them will feel as if he had been struck by lightning and was conscious of the stroke. Take that called "Calvary." So compact is it that it reminds me of Emerson's fleet-shattering storm compressed into a drop of dew. It is a poem for all men to read who are successful in a poor, sordid fashion. That called "Forgiveness" strikes home almost as hard. Several reflect Mr. Howell's eager sympathy with the poor and miserable, his rebellion against the appalling difference between the most and the least fortunate. In some of these poems we are inclined to think his heart is sounder than his head. Would the young man in our day improve things much if he should sell all he has and give the proceeds to the poor? The sonnet called "Change" was written by Mr. Howells in looking into his own heart and finding there a piteous void where once there was a beloved presence. It is immeasurably tender. The book is not a cheerful one. Few are the notes of

EDUCATIONAL.

KINDERGARTEN Supplies, *at Schermerhorn's, 3 East 14th St., N. Y.* Send for new catalogue.

THE BERLITZ School of Languages, Chicago, Auditorium;
New York, Boston, St. Louis, Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Berlin, Hamburg, Dresden, London, Paris.
The Berlitz Method is based on the "Natural Method." Instruction is not by translation, but by conversational exercises in the new language. TRIAL LESSON FREE. Send for Circular.
LE FRANCAIS—A Monthly Magazine containing modern French Comedies, Novels, etc.; also exercises on the difficulties of French Grammar pronunciation and idioms. Sample copy free.

POWDER POINT SCHOOL,
DUXBURY, MASS.
The Powder Point Hall is now added to the other buildings, and its novel arrangement is well adapted to the school, with its individual teaching and home life for the boys.
F. B. KNAPP, S. B.

Compagnie Generale Transatlantique—FRENCH LINE.
GRAND Mediterranean and Oriental CRUISE
With the Fast Twin Screw Express Steamer.
"LA TOURAINE."
10,000 tons; 14,000 horse-power; length 540 feet
Departure from New York February 4th, 1896. Duration of trip, 60 days. Itinerary: Azores Portugal, Gibraltar, Algeria, Tunis, Malta, Greece Egypt, the Holy Land, Beyrouth, Damascus, Smyrna, Constantinople, Sicily Italy, France Balearic Islands, Spain, etc. This is a repetition of last year's most successful trip. Number of passengers positively limited to one-half cabin room of steamer. Apply early to MAURICE W. KOZMINSKI,
General Western Agent. 160 Randolph-st.

MEMOIRS OF AN ARTIST
By CHARLES GOUNOD.
An Autobiography.
GOUNOD'S NARRATIVE OF HIS
STRUGGLES TO FAME
and his illuminating comments on music, painting and persons are of intense interest. Unique and artistic cloth binding.
Price, - - $1.25.
RAND, McNALLY & CO.,
166 Adams St., Chicago.

TABLES Onyx and Gold For Christmas Special Sale Now On.
Bohner's Lamp Store, 83 and 85 Wabash av.

WEDDING INVITATIONS,
CALLING CARDS,
FINE STATIONERY.
GOOD WORK,
REASONABLE PRICES.
METCALF STATIONERY CO.,
136 Wabash Avenue,
CHICAGO.

A. B. RUSS & CO.,
UNDERTAKERS,
161 Twenty-Second St.,
CHICAGO
Telephone S. 209

victory. But it is a book to drive one back on his reserves and conscience, to fill one's heart with a great pity for the unfortunate. Mr. Howard Pyle has seconded Mr. Howells' work with a series of illustrations that are conceived entirely in its spirit. Their symbolism is extremely effective. The book is too great for any affectation and consequently the omission of any pagination and of any numbers corresponding to those in the table of contents must be set down against the otherwise satisfying beauty of its external qualities. J. W. C.

Evolution of the Massachusetts Public School System. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

One of the brightest and most useful, most readable of all the volumes in that extraordinarily useful set of books edited by United States Commissioner of Education W.T. Harris, is Mr. Martin's account given of education in Massachusetts. It is as interesting as any novel; while dealing with the most substantial topic in the role of authorship, Education. The series is called The International Education Series. Teachers and parents both should study each volume. The time has come to lift education above the level of politics.

E. P. P.

Cherryfield Hall. By Frederick Henry Balfour, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

An ordinary novel, neither better nor worse than its fellows. The person who "reads a great deal" will get through it in a day, and never think of it again. But the judicious will grieve that time should be wasted over anything so slight, when the great world of good reading is as yet unexplored by the general reader – even the "great" reader of whom we hear so much.

H. T. G.

The New World. Published quarterly by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. The Political Science Quarterly. Published by Ginn & Co., New York.

I most strenuously advise those who wish to have their children capable of consecutive and thorough thinking to rely less on the so-called magazines and more on the quarterlies. We have two eminently strong and really able American Reviews of this class: The New World on the religious side, and the Political Science Quarterly on the civic or secular side. I believe the real fundamental evolution of liberty can be achieved only by deep and careful study, and by such investigation of great questions in church and state as are possible only in such scholarly reviews. The New World with an occasional twinge of conservatism in some article is doing grand service under the skilful editorial management of Mr. Gilman. The articles are bright and incisive after the American temperament; but careful and thorough as those in English quarterlies. The New World ought to have ten subscribers where it has one. Hardly a line in it but will be of permanent value. I think nearly as well of the Political Science Quarterly. E. P. P.

Scudder's "Frail Children of the Air." Published in Boston by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The publication in a condensed form for popular use of Scudder's "Butterflies of the Eastern United States and Canada" leads the writer to say if I must select one study only for my boys and girls it would be biology in the twofold forms of entomology and botany. But we do not want either entomology or botany as mere verses of facts—pure pedantry. What we do want is a study of plant and animal life for two ends; firstly, to make the world about us more interesting and beautiful and life more livable; and secondly, to give practical information to those who are to win bread and fight a stout battle for mastery. The studies I have named do these two things grandly. If we are ever whipped off the face of the land it will not be by lions but by bugs and weeds. You can write no better epitaph for weary men than "Killed by insects." Every child should learn to know which of the insects are helpful and which are injurious. This book of Mr. Scudder's is one of the *best* books for popular instruction. It is really scientific; but it is easily understandable. Instead of the everlasting stuff that is published for young folks buy such books as this. E. P. P.

Aunt Billy and Other Sketches. By Alyn Yates Keith. Lee and Shepard.

A volume of very readable strains, prettily bound and gotten up generally with the well-known good taste of the publishing house. They have appeared before in various publications, but bear reproduction, in this day, when short stories seem to have taken a new lease of life. H. T. G.

Young Master Kirke. By Penn Shirley. Lee & Shepard.

This story is by the author of the Little Miss Weazy series and is the first of a new series called The Silver Gate Series. The Weazy's seemed to storm the hearts of the children as they appeared, and are still favorites on the children's shelves. This new story has the old flavor, and will doubtless be a favorite also.

H. T. G.

Fables and Essays. By John Bryan of Ohio. The Arts and Letters Co. New York.

This is the work of an amateur evidently. There is something of the plunger in him; but he has a fertile fancy and sometimes strikes a happy parable.

In Unnamed Wisconsin, 1634-1836. By J. Davidson. Silas Chapman. Milwaukee, Wis.

Chronicle of the Helena Shot-Tower. By Orin Grant Libby. State Historical Society of Wisconsin, Madison.

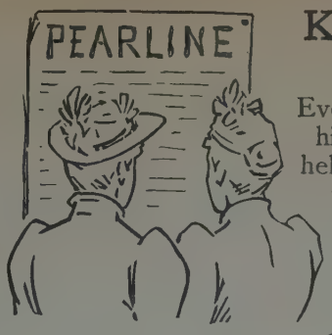
Two interesting contributions to historical material. They represent the stuff out of which history is to be written. Mr. Davidson's book is made very valuable by his first hand acquaintance with much unwritten and pioneer lore. It is not only Unnamed Wisconsin," but it is a section in the heretofore unwritten history of Wisconsin. Mr. Libby's study is more scholarly in form, more restricted in scope. It is a chapter from volume XIII in the Wisconsin Historical Society Publications. It comes with particular interest to the summer resident of Tower Hill and their friends for it is the result of direct study on the ground. Close investigation on the part of Mr. Libby enables him to show how the pioneer enterprise that converted lead into shot grew, waned and gave way to the quiet restfulness sought by the over-worked city people in July and August.

Francis Bacon and his Shakespeare. By Theron S. E. Dixon. The Sargent Publishing Co. $1.50.

To one who would know what there is in the Bacon-Shakespeare theory to attract a sober minded, practical lawyer and what such a lawyer without vacating his legal mind can say on the subject had better secure this latest, and, as it seems to us, sanest contribution on the subject. Aside from the theory there is some admirable critical work done here on the play of Julius Cæsar. It is a book complimentary to the law and to Chicago.

"Froebel's Gifts." By Kate Douglass Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston. $1.00.

One more book for the kindergarten, presumably the best because the latest. A technical book, a book by an unquestioned believer. Indeed, the kindergarten cult has got so strong that it is hard to find one who has the hardihood to question any theory or method that carries with it the charmed name of "Froebel." Has the last word been said? Is there to come a reforming word upon this reformer and the gracious movement that bears his name?



Keep your eye on Pearline "ads."

Even if you use it already, you'll find hints here and there that will greatly help you. And there isn't a man, woman, or child but can be helped by Pearline.

All these advertisements are meant for the good of Pearline, of course—to show you the best and easiest and cheapest way of washing and cleaning, and to lead you to use it. But if they do, they will have helped you far more than they will have helped Pearline. You have more at stake. All the money you could bring to Pearline, by using it, wouldn't be a drop in the bucket to the money you'd save by it.

Send it Back

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 470 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Books for Christmas Gifts.

WILLIAM R. HILL BOOK CO.,

Booksellers and Importers,

5 and 7 East Monroe St., - - CHICAGO.

We invite your attention to our large stock of **Books** and **Prints** —suitable for **HOLIDAY PRESENTS.** Standard Sets in Cloth and Fine Bindings, Choice Single Volumes, Rare Books and Fine Illustrated Books. Fine Engravings (some framed) suitable for the Library—all at greatly reduced prices. Any Book advertised in this paper supplied at a discount.

☞Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

WILLIAM R. HILL, Manager.

One of the Colored Plates given with a Subscription for 1896.

The Art Amateur.

BEST AND LARGEST PRACTICAL ART MAGAZINE.

(Established 1879.)

Monthly (size of page 11x16). Sumptuously printed and richly illustrated. Price, $4.00 a year, including all supplements. Single copies, 35 cents, each containing exquisite Color Plates and 8 extra pages of Working Designs for Painting, Carving, China Decoration, Modelling, Pyrography, Embroidery, etc. For sale by all first-class newsdealers.

Invaluable to all who seek to make a living by Art, or who take up Art as an accomplishment. The only art periodical awarded a medal at the World's Fair, where twenty diplomas were awarded to its special writers and artists. The following are the principal departments:

Oil Painting	Designing for the Art Trades	China Painting
Water Color	Church and Home Embroidery	Wood Carving
Pastel Painting	Home Decoration and Furnishing	Modeling in Clay
Tapestry Painting	Biographies of Artists	Pyrography
Illustrating	Advice by Correspondence	Wrought Iron Work.

A choice of the following two liberal offers is open to all who, before January 1, 1896, will send to the publisher $4.00—the regular subscription price—and mention this journal:

OFFER A

GIVES, with a year's subscription to the Magazine, any one of Seven Portfolios, each containing 12 admirable Reproductions of Studies and Pictures after original paintings in Oil, Water Colors, and Pastels by some of the very best artists. Thus, Portfolio No. 1 contains **12 Exquisite Flower Subjects, painted for The Art Amateur by Paul de Longpré**; Portfolio No. 2: 12 Animal Studies, by Helena Maguire; Portfolio 3: Figure Subjects; Portfolio 4: Fruits, Flowers, and Still Life; Portfolio 5: Landscapes and Marines; Portfolio 6: Genre, etc. Portfolio 7: China Designs. The contents of any one of the Portfolios, at our catalogue prices, would cost from $3.00 to $4.00. They are some of the same pictures that are framed in thousands of cultivated homes; that are used as models for students in the leading art schools and academies, and in the Chicago High Schools. *These portfolios full of beautiful pictures are PREMIUMS and are given in addition to the Color Plates which go with every number of* The Art Amateur.

OFFER B

GIVES THREE MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION FREE, beginning with any issue. That is, for $4.00 you get 15 months' subscription for the price of 12 months. To avail yourself of either Offer A or Offer B, you must mention this journal when sending the $4.00. If you choose one of the Portfolios, state if you prefer Flower, Animal, Landscape, Figure or China painting subjects.

Specimen Copy of The Art Amateur (with Color Plates and 8 Pages of Working Designs for all kinds of art work) sent for 25 cents if this advertisement is mentioned. Our new illustrated catalogue of 300 Color Studies and Pictures for a 2-cent stamp. MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, New York.

Echoes from Central Music Hall.

Gems of Thought from
The Recent Sermons of the late

Professor David Swing.

A TREASURE FOR THE DEVOUT,
A BOOK FOR THOUGHTFUL MINDS,
FOR LIBERAL THINKERS, STUDENTS,
AND THE MINISTRY.

Compiled by THOMAS W. HANDFORD.
Bound in English Silk, Gilt Top, $1.00.

FOR SALE BY
BLOCH & NEWMAN, - 175 Dearborn St.,
CHICAGO.

CHURCH ORGANS

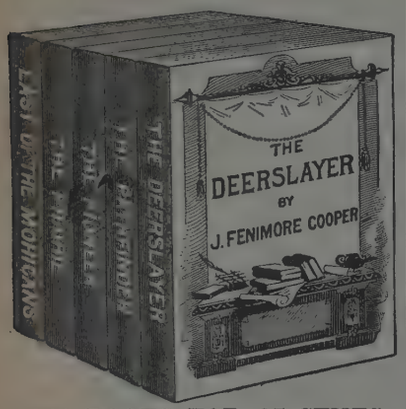
and many different styles of organs for Sunday School, Home, Parlor, Lodge and Music Room. Cash or easy payments.

Send for catalogue before deciding.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

Boston. New York. Chicago

A Wonderful Offer!



2269 PAGES FOR 65 CENTS.

Remarkable but True! We will, for 65 cents, send the Leather Stocking Tales, by J. Fenimore Cooper, comprising the *five separate books*, The Deerslayer, The Pathfinder, The Pioneer, The Prairie, The Last of the Mohicans, set in large (long primer) type, and each bound in heavy lithograph paper cover. Sent, postpaid, for 65 cts. Address J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 37 Rose St., New York.

ROYAL SHORTHAND.

Specially prepared for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and H. R. H. the Princess Louise for use in keeping their diaries. This system may be learned by those only who will use it privately, not professionally, and under bond of secrecy. Legibility, so great a feature, that sermons intended for reading may safely be written in its characters. Learned in one week.

Price $10, with necessary mail instruction, or by personal instruction of the author. Mr. OLIVER McEWAN, 120 East 59th street, New York.

The House Beautiful.

By WILLIAM C. GANNETT,

Author of "A Year of Miracle," "Blessed be Drudgery," etc. Paper, ornamental, choice edition, price 15 cents. (In "*Life-Studies*" form, 6 cents.)

CONTENTS: *The Building of the House; House-Furnishing; The Ideal of Beauty; Flower Furniture; Book Furniture; Our Guests; The Dear "Togetherness."*

Published in Three Styles:

Gift edition, fine cloth, wide margins, 60 pages, **50 cents.**

Paper, ornamental, 26 pages, **15 cents**, (In white, if desired).

Cheap edition, **6 cents**, (ten copies for 30c. *net*).

[From THE NEW UNITY, May 2, 1895.]

The selection we give in another column from "The House Beautiful"—one of Mr. Gannett's uplifting studies which James H. West has just published—was not made because it was the most inspiring word the pamphlet contains. Where all is so good perhaps there is no best, though to our mind the section on "The dear Togetherness" is fullest of strength, sweetness, and light. But this extract was selected simply because it was the shortest that could be made to stand by itself. By sending its publisher fifteen cents our readers can procure the little book for themselves; and if they want to be strengthened and lifted up, they will do so.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

JAMES H. WEST, Publisher,

174 High Street, Boston,

or **BLOCH & NEWMAN,**

204 Dearborn Street, - - Chicago.

THE ART OF LIVING LONG AND HAPPILY. By Henry Hardwicke. G P. Putnam's Sons.

Here are 100 pages of purely didactic writing upon this well-worn theme, and it is doubtless a good thing for those whose tastes crave that sort of mental pabulum. One chapter is on the lives of Centenarians, but as I have no ambition to live a century, I skipped it. If any reader has an overmastering desire in that direction, he may be able to gratify it by reading this treatise. But I pray you my lord have me excused.

H. T. G.

NAUTILUS. By Laura E. Richards. Illustrated from original drawings by W. L. Taylor.

A new volume in the famous "Captain January" series, larger and handsomer than its predecessors, the story, though very much in the same veins as the others, being longer. The book is not a child's story, although the part played by the little hero who is the central character around which the story is woven, appeals to the sympathies of young and old. Mrs. Richards has made for herself a little niche apart in the literary world from her delicate treatment of New England village life. Small 4to, cloth, unique cover design, 75 cents. ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.

SELECTED ESSAYS. From Sainte Beuve, with introduction, biography and notes by John R. Effinger, Jr., instructor in French, University of Michigan. Ginn & Co. Boston. Paper, pp. 118.

This bit of work delights us, for is it not by our own Robert, the scholarly and rising son of our own John R. Effinger, Sr., whose work has been so long and so well known to the readers of THE NEW UNITY? But this little book must be welcomed by many for its own merit, for was not this author a master both of French and of criticism?

NOTES FROM A GREY NUNNERY. By Mrs. J. S. Hallock. Illustrated with half-tone vignettes. Cloth. $1.25. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

It should be understood that the "Grey Nunnery," from which these Notes emanated, was not a convent of cloistered nuns, but that this was the familiar title given the pleasant old country house by the author of the Notes and her companion. Here this bright student of nature passed a happy year, which is described in an elegant and charming style. The occurrences of the year, from January to December, are noted, and nothing of interest seems to have been allowed to pass unnoticed. Nature in all its phases is depicted with great skill, showing keen observation and wonderful powers of description. The work is beautifully illustrated by many half tone vignettes scattered through the pages.

LITTLE DAUGHTER. By Grace Le Baron. Lee & Shepard.

This is one of the Hazlewood series of stories for girls eight or ten years old, of which Little Miss Faith was the first. That was very popular with the wee ladies, as this new one will be, for it is bright and readable, and the language is adapted to the comprehension of children, which is not always the case with children's books. It is a very pretty book, and will fill the little daughter's eye.

H. T. G.

THE LITTLE ROOM AND OTHER STORIES, by Madelene Yale Wynne, are prettily told tales with a somewhat mystical element running through them.

MIN AND CUM AND THE WONDERHEAD STORIES, by Catherine Brooks Yale. In Min and Cum the forces of nature are made to play great pranks for the amusement of youthful readers. It is doubtless good to cultivate the child's imagination, but when we point to the glories of the milky way shall we mar their natural awe and reverence by suggesting the thought of skimming it to prepare even the most delicious ice cream? Both these works are published by Way &

INDUCEMENTS TO Old and New Subscribers.

The New Unity wants more readers and to get them offers the following inducements:

1. Any *subscriber* sending us a *new* subscription, can have $1 worth of books, selected from our premium list, *or* have his own subscription extended *three* months.
2. For *two new* subscriptions, sent us by a subscriber, we will give $2 worth of books or extend his subscription *six* months.
3. For *three new* subscriptions, sent us by a subscriber, we will give $3 worth of books, or give a *whole year's* subscription.
4. We will accept $6.00 in payment for *four new* subscriptions.
5. Any *new* subscriber, whose name is not sent in by a subscriber, may have his choice of *50 cents worth* of books.
6. Any *present subscriber*, paying a year in advance from the date of his subscription, may have his choice of *50 cents worth of books*.

The Money Must Accompany all Subscriptions.

PREMIUM LIST.

Publications by JENKIN LLOYD JONES:

Regular Price.

The Chorus of Faith, $1.25
As heard in the Parliament of Religions. A book of selections giving points of harmony between the representatives of the various religions. Edited by Jenkin Lloyd Jones.

The Word of the Spirit: .50
To the Nation, City, Church, Home, Individual.

Practical Piety, - .30

Applied Religion,
A New Hope for the Drunkard, - - - - - .10
Tobacco, the Second Intoxicant, - - - - - .10
Not Institutions but Homes, .10

The Religions of the World,
I. Moses, the Hebrew Law Giver, - - - - .10
II. Zoroaster, the Prophet of Industry, - - .10
III. Confucius, the Prophet of Politics, - .10
IV. Buddha, the light of Asia, - - - - .10
V. Socrates, the Prophet of Reason, - - - - .10
VI. Jesus, the Founder of Christianity, - .10
VII. Mohammed, the Prophet of Arabia, - - .10

The Cause of the Toiler, .10

The Intellectual Life, - .10

Ten Great Novels, - .10

The Selfishness of Grief, .05

Complete Report of the Proceedings of the First American Congress of Liberal Religious Societies, paper, 116 pp., - - - - - .25

"Liberty and Life,"
Discourses by E. P. Powell. Paper, 208 pp. - - .25

The Crucifixion,
From a Jewish Standpoint. By Dr. E. G. Hirsch, - .25

PREMIUM LIST.

Regular Price.

A Year of Miracle, limp, 50c., cloth, by Rev. W. C. Gannett, - $1.00
The Complete Life, by James H. West, - - - - - .50
In Love With Love, by James H. West, - - - - - .50
As Natural as Life, by Charles G. Ames, - - - - - .50
More than Kin, by James Vila Blake, - - - - - 1.00
Our Heredity from God, by E. P. Powell, - - - - - 1.75
American Liberty, Patriotic Addresses by Rev. W. D. Simons, .50
Philips Brooks in Boston, by M. C. Ayres, - - - - - .50
Religion and Science as Allies. By James T. Bixby. Paper, 30c., cloth, - - - - - .50
Borrowings. Poems and Selections from Great Authors. (White and Gold), - - - - - .75
More Borrowings, - - - - .75
For Thought and for Remembrance, Dainty gift booklet of poems and selections, - - - - .25
The Jews and Jesus, by Dr. E. G. Hirsch, - - - - - .05
Jesus, His Life and Times, by Dr. E. G. Hirsch, - - - - - .05
The Doctrine of Jesus, by Dr. E. G. Hirsch, - - - - - .05
Paul, the Apostle of Heathen Judaism or Christianity, by Dr. E. G. Hirsch, - - - - - .05
Synagogue and Church, by Dr. K. Kohler, - - - - - .05
Why do the Jews not Accept Jesus as their Messiah? By Dr. B. Felsenthal, - - - - .05
Uplifts of Heart and Will, by Jas. H. West, - - - - - .50
A Child of Nature, by Marion D. Shutter, - - - - - .50
The House Beautiful, by W. C. Gannett. Cloth, 50c., paper. .15
The Essential Man, by George C. Cressy, - - - - - .75
The Deeper Meanings, by Frederic A. Hinckley, - - - - .50
Afterglow, by Frederick A. Hinckley, - - - - - .50
No Enemy (but Himself), by Elbert Hubbard, - - - - 1.25
Forbes of Harvard, by Elbert Hubbard, - - - - - 1.25

All Premiums *delivered* free of cost. Subscription blanks, sample copies of paper, etc., furnished freely. Address all communications to

BLOCH & NEWMAN, 204 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FLAVOR CUDAHY'S REX BRAND EXTRACT OF BEEF
makes delicious flavor for Soups, etc. Send 4 . for Book and Sample. The Cudahy Pharmaceutical Co., South Omaha, Neb.

DROPSY TREATED FREE

Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. In 10 days at least ⅔ of all symptoms are removed. Book of testimonials of cures and *10 days treatment free by mail.* Drs. Green & Sons. Atlanta, Ga.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DIABETES FLOUR
Also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit Cake and Pastry Flour.
Unrivaled in America or Europe.
Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.
Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS CHIMES and PEALS In The World.
PUREST BELL METAL. (Copper and Tin.)
Send For Price and Catalogue.
McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BIBLE:
ITS ORIGIN, GROWTH AND CHARACTER,
—AND—
Its Place among the Sacred Books of the World
TOGETHER WITH A
List of Books for Study and Reference, with Critical Comments,
By JABEZ THOMAS SUNDERLAND.

This book has grown from the author's "What is the Bible?" published in 1878, but it "is a new work, wider in aim, more comprehensive in plan, and containing more than twice as much matter."
It presents in popular form the results of the higher criticism and of the best and latest scholarship relating to the Bible.
Price, $1.50.
FOR SALE BY
UNITY PUBLISHING CO.,
175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

One Upward Look Each Day.
POEMS OF FAITH AND HOPE.
SELECTED by J. T. SUNDERLAND.
A Boston minister writes: "Your 'Upward Look' book is beautiful. We are buying it by the dozen, and giving it where it will do good."
One of our best known authors writes us: "Your collection of poems, 'One Upward Look Each Day,' is a wonderfully good collection. It is surprising that so many excellent poems can be comprised in so small a compass and offered at so small a price."
Price, Morocco, 75 cents each; Cloth, 50 cents each; Heavy embossed paper, 30 cents each.
Mailed to any address on receipt of price by UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY, 175 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Our Heredity from God
CONSISTING OF
LECTURES ON EVOLUTION.
By E. P. POWELL.
—o—
"This book [now in its fourth edition] is dedicated to all those who, like the author, have lost faith in authoritative Revelation, in hopes that they, like himself, may find satisfaction in that revelation of Eternal Life and Truth which is steadily unfolded to us by Science."
Price, $1.75.
FOR SALE BY
UNITY PUBLISHING CO.,
175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Williams, Chicago, and printed by R. R. Donnelley & Sons with their accustomed good taste and careful workmanship.
E. L.

THE Open Court Publishing Company announce a booklet entitled "Karma," a tale by Dr. Paul Carus, illustrated by Japanese artists and printed on Japanese crepe paper. Also "Lovers Three Thousand Years Ago," as indicated by the Song of Solomon, by Rev. T. A. Goodwin, D.D.

CHATTERBOX FOR 1895. The only genuine Chatterbox, containing a great variety of original stories, sketches and poems for the young. All the illustrations contained in it are expressly designed for it by the most eminent English artists. Over 200 full-page origiual illustrations. It contains over 400 pages, and 200 original illustrations by English artists, and is not only a most interesting but a very instructive book, and its healthy moral tone has always been acknowledged. Chatterbox contains more pictures and more reading matter for the money than any book for young people ever published, and the aggregate sales of the annual volumes are more than three million copies. It is circulated in every country where the English language is spoken. Small 4to, illuminated board covers, $1.25. ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.

MR. HAMLIN GARLAND'S long expected novel is at last announced by Stone & Kimball. It is now some years since Mr. Garland has published anything except short stories. During this period the critics have united in saying that his touch has become firmer and his sympathies broader. So it is confidently asserted that this new story is his most important piece of work. It is, as the title implies, a tale of Western life, being called "Rose of Dutcher's Coolly." Mr. Garland's frankness in the treatment of a girl's youth and development is sure to draw attention to the work. Rose comes from her home on a Wisconsin farm, first to the University at Madison and afterwards to Chicago. The greater part of the book is a study of absolutely contemporary Chicago, and this from a point of view distinctly different from Mr. Henry Fuller's, whose novels have been until now the only serious studies of local characteristics. "Rose of Dutcher's Coolly" is not in any sense a dialect story, even when the scenes are laid in the country. The book is handsomely gotten up and printed.

The Magazines.

IT is an interesting coincidence by which there appear in the Christmas number of the *New England Magazine* stories by Edward Everett Hale and his son, Robert Beverly Hale, whose early death is so deeply mourned. Dr. Hale's own story is entitled "From Generation to Generation: A Story of Christmas Christianity," a story beginning on the *Mayflower* and ending with a company of the early New England settlers in Ohio. Mr. Robert Hale's story is entitled "A Middle-Aged Woman." It is the last story which he wrote, and is accompanied here by a fine portrait from a photograph taken during his life as a Harvard student. It is not only his last story, but one of his very best, full of an energetic reform spirit, and will be read with deep interest by all who had watched his promising career. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

WITH the December issue, *The Arena* is reduced in price to twenty-five cents per copy and to $3.00 per year. Among the eminent thinkers who contribute to the one hundred and seventy-six pages which go to make up the body of the magazine, are Prof. Richard T. Ely, Justice Walter Clark, LL.D., Rev. Minot J. Savage, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Frank B. Sanborn, Rev. John W. Chadwick, Henry Gaullieur, Prof. George D. Herron, Prof. Frank Parsons, Prof. Joseph Rhodes Buchanan, Helen H. Gardener and Will Allen Dromgoole. The last named opens a serial of Tennessee life, which promises to be intensely interesting, and which will run during the next six issues of *The Arena*. Besides the one hundred and seventy-six pages which make up the body of the magazine, there are Editorial Notes and The World of Books,—all making more than two hundred pages of reading matter.

THE reading matter of the Christmas number of *Jenness Miller Monthly* is especially well adapted to the requirements of the season. There is an admirable Christmas sermon by Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford; a glowing Christmas story, and a Children's Christmas story, equally filled with delight and pathos; an article on Christmas Entertainments and another on Christmas Gifts. Besides these there is an array of practical articles that furnish a valuable encyclopædia for the woman of today. She is told how to dress from the admirable *Jenness Miller* standpoint, which will conduce to her health as well as to her beauty. The department known as "Occupations for Women," suggests to her how she may get a living. She is told how to increase flesh, having been told how to reduce it in the November number; how to cook and how to keep house according to the latest and most approved methods, in the "Household Science" department; how to go into society enjoyably and instructively, in the "Afternoon Tea" department; how to walk, in the "Physical Culture" article; in short, the number is crammed full of good things for women in all stations in life.

THE *Review of Reviews* for December, in its "Progress of the World" department, plunges as usual into the discussion of im-

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.
Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.
WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

FITS CURED
(*From U. S. Journal of Medicine.*)
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P.O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

A Book for To-Day.
REV. W. D. SIMOND'S NEW VOLUME OF PATRIOTIC ADDRESSES,
American Liberty.
Contains earnest and able discussions of some of the greatest questions now before the public.
Its quality is as I expected—*strong and fine.* *M. J. Savage.*
Broad, free and progressive, but none the less morally conservative.—*The Christian Register.*
Honest thoughts clothed in weighty words which will arouse hearty response from all imbued with the spirit of freedom and truth.—*Religio-Philosophical Journal.*
American Liberty is a large and timely subject, and the words of this volume have the true ring. The sentences carry much of the fire and magnetism of Mr. Simonds at his best.—THE NEW UNITY.
Price per volume, postpaid (paper, 8vo, pp. 216), 50 cents.
Address,
UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Marquette Building, CHICAGO.

"Liberty and Life."
DISCOURSES BY
E. P. POWELL.
CONTENTS:
LIFE AND DEATH; WHAT THEY ARE.
SIN A CRIME AGAINST LIFE: RIGHTEOUSNESS OBEDIENCE TO LAW.
SINNING AGAINST THE HOLY SPIRIT.
A SOUND MIND IN A SOUND BODY.
IS THE AVERAGE LIFE WORTH THE LIVING?
THE TRUE, THE BEAUTIFUL AND THE GOOD.
NOT ALLOPATHY NOR HOMEOPATHY, BUT SYMPATHY.
THE TRUE LIFE.
THE DOING CREED.
THE KEYS.
A BUNDLE OF PARADOXES.
A SUBSTITUTE FOR ORTHODOXY.
THE TWO THEOLOGIES.
NATURAL MORAL COMPENSATION.
CHARACTER.
THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.
NEW YEAR IN 1982.
Paper cover, 208 pp.; postpaid. 25 cts.
Price Reduced from 50c.
FOR SALE BY
Unity Publishing Co.,
175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Cures Whooping Cough.

"Three of my children were recently sick at one time with whooping cough. I found that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieved them, as nothing else would, when they were nearly breathless with coughing."—CHAS. E. ROGERS, Barre, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

For Debility, take AYER'S Sarsaparilla. the only World's Fair

RELIGION AND SCIENCE AS ALLIES.

By JAMES T. BIXBY.

Christian Union: The best book published on the relations of Science and Religion.

London Inquirer: A noble book. * * * The argument as a whole is as sound as original, as philosophical as it is forcible, as complete as it is timely.

Chicago Times: Mr. Bixby's little book is broad, liberal and well calculated to check in its readers a tendency towards bigotry either of science or of faith. It is plainly the work of a man who has studied and thought much, and who sees that neither religious dogma nor scientific theorizing can change facts.

Rev. Henry W. Bellows, D. D.: It is the most direct and satisfactory dealing with the alleged quarrel between science and religion that our literature has produced and we know of nothing, either in German or French that is so bold, so candid and so satisfactory.

Literary World, of Boston, March 15th, 1890: Small in size but full of matter. * * * It deserves to be a classic authority on its great subject, and it surely will be prized long after the mass of kindred but inferior books are forgotten, as they are even now unread.

12mo, 226 pages. Paper 30 cts., cloth 50 cts.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE BY

BLOCH & NEWMAN, 204 Dearborn St.,

CHICAGO.

"The Prophets of Israel"

Popular Sketches from Old Testament History.

BY

CARL HEINRICH CORNILL,

Professor of Old Testament History in the University of Koenigsberg.

Cloth, 200 pages, - - - $1.00.

A fascinating book, giving in a popular but exact from the main result of modern biblical research and a résumé of the cotemporary history of the nations surrounding Israel by one of the foremost Old Testament authorities in Europe.

FOR SALE BY

BLOCH & NEWMAN,

204 Dearborn Street, - - CHICAGO.

portant current topics. The assembling of the Fifty-fourth Congress, at home, and the disturbed condition of Turkey and some of the European powers at this moment present questions which call for extended comment this month. The editor also devotes several paragraphs to the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezeula, and the results of the recent elections in various States are reviewed and summarized. But this department of the *Review* is by no means confined in its range to political or governmental affairs; it "covers" such subjects as the foundation of the Luther League of America, the doings of Schlatter, the so called "Healer," in Denver, noteworthy events in the educational world (Mr. Rockefeller's latest gift to the University of Chicago, the inauguration of a new president at Colgate University, etc.,) and biographical notes on important men and women who have died during the month (Eugene Field, Signor Bonghi and others).

THE Christmas number of *Scribner's Magazine* always has some artistic novelty, and this year it is a series of twelve full-page illustrations by Oliver Herford for a fantastic story, entitled "The Kinetoscope of Time," by Brander Matthews. The illustrations are printed in a delicate tint, which is interwoven with the clear black text, and flows out into the margins of the page. The whole effect is something entirely new in magazine illustration. Mr. Matthews' story is equally original in conception, and is a fitting companion to his "Primer of Imaginary Geography," published last year. The short stories in this number are remarkable for their ingenuity of plot and for their delicate sentiment. Frank R. Stockton has a Christmas love-story, with the characteristic title "The Staying Power of Sir Rohan," which is in his very best manner. In an entirely different manner is Charles E. Carryl's thrilling detective story, "The River Syndicate" (which suggests the best work of Sherlock Holmes). Henry van Dyke, under the title "A White Blot," has a most poetic and imaginative tale of a picture. Joel Chandler Harris, whose stories are too seldom seen, has a most characteristic tale of a faithful slave, full of touches of homely pathos. It is entitled "The Colonel's 'Nigger-Dog.'" A new writer, A. S. Pier, a recent graduate of Harvard, has developed a striking situation in "The Heroism of Landers."

HON. DAVID A. WELLS, in *Appletons' Popular Science Monthly* for December, follows the introductory paper of his series on Principles of Taxation with a very readable and instructive account of The Comparatively Recent Tax Experiences of the Federal Government of the United States. In one of the illustrated articles of this number Prof. G. Frederick Wright presents New Evidence of Glacial Man in Ohio. Prof. James Sully shows us childhood On the Side of Law, giving much evidence of an instinct for order and regularity in the child. A quite seasonable article is The Anatomy of Speed Skating, by Dr. R. Tait McKenzie, giving the physical measurements of several champion skaters with pictures of the men. Herbert Spencer continues his series on Professional Institutions by tracing the evolution of the teacher from the priest, and throws much light upon clerical control of secular education. The Dean of Montreal writes on Sir John Lubbock and the Religion of Savages, accusing the distinguished scientist of selecting quotations unfairly and ignoring recent evidence on the religiousness of barbarous tribes. Health Experiments in the French Army is an account by Stoddard Dewey of sanitary regulations that have been found

WE PAY POSTAGE All you have guessed about life insurance may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth, send for "How and Why," issued by the PENN MUTUAL LIFE, 921-3-5 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A California Summer is scarcely less attractive than the Winter season there. You may doubt this. It is explained and verified in our illustrated book—"To California and Back." For free copy, address

A. P. NICHOLSON, G. P. A., Monadnock Bldg., CHICAGO.

BLANCARD'S PILLS. IODIDE OF IRON. ALSO IN SYRUP.

Specially recommended by the medical celebrities of the World for Scrofula, (Tumors, King's Evil), and the early stages of Consumption, Constitutional Weakness, Poorness of the Blood and for stimulating and regulating its periodic action.

None Genuine unless signed "BLANCARD." E. Fougera & Co., N. Y. and all Druggists.

GIFT BOOKS

Especially Appropriate for Easter.

Borrowings and More Borrowings

Two Companion Volumes of Poems and Selections from Great Authors.

Square, 12mo., handsomely bound in white and gold and colors. **Price, 75c. each.**

FOR THOUGHT and FOR REMEMBRANCE.

A Dainty Gift Booklet of Poems and Selections.

Square, 12mo., white embossed cover. **Price, 35c. each.**

The above named gift books may be had singly or together from or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by

Unity Publishing Company,

175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Two New Sermons by Jenkin Lloyd Jones.

—o—

I. Death as a Friend.

A study suggested by D. C. French's group "The Angel of Death Staying the Hand of the Artist."

II. The Selfishness of Grief.

A Study of Funeral Customs, and a Plea for Cremation.

Frank utterances on delicate subjects. Spoken with the hope that they may reduce somewhat the strain of life and dispel somewhat the gloom of death.

PRICE 5 CENTS EACH,

THE UNITY PUBLISHING CO.,

175 Dearborn St., CHICAGO

GIFT BOOKS.

Baltimore American. — There is a tranquil, strengthening, uplifting power in these little books that makes one cherish for them, when they have been enjoyed and laid aside, the warm, grateful sentiment with which we treasure dear friends.

"As Natural as Life."

Studies of the Inner Kingdom. By **Charles G. Ames,** Minister of the Church of the Disciples, Boston. 109 pages.

"One of the most satisfying treaties we have ever read. The little volume is a spiritual poem, expressed in a human form called prose; but the beauty of its truth has root in the Infinite. It will prove a keen delight to the appreciative thinker." —*Boston Ideas.*

In Love with Love.

Four Life-Studies. By **James H. West,** author of "The Complete Life," "Uplifts of Heart and Will," "Poems," etc. 109 pages.

"There is something singularly fresh and strong in Mr. West's way of putting things. Any one of these studies read at night would sweeten a man's slumber, and waken him in the morning to some better sense of his great opportunity."—*John W. Chadwick, in the Christian Register.*

A Child of Nature.

Studies of the Outward as related to the Inward Life. By **Marion D. Shutter, D D.,** author of "Wit and Humor of the Bible," "Justice and Mercy," etc. 111 pages.

"One of the most charming little collections of essays that have recently come under notice. Written with lovely simplicity of diction, taking us into a happy apprehension of Nature, and withal habited in the happiest thoughts and conceits. Altogether delightful." — *Philadelphia To-day.*

Cloth, red edges, neatly stamped, each 50 cents. Special gift edition, full gilt, each $1.00.

UNITY PUBLISHING CO.,
204 Dearborn St , Chicago.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

"The restless Eve, not the indolent Adam, as the parent of civilization."

THE WOMEN'S UPRISING.

—BY—

JENKIN LLOYD JONES.

A sermon suggested by the Woman's Congress held in Chicago last May. Neatly printed, with attractive cover. Will make a pleasant souvenir of this memorable congress.

Single copies 10 cents. By the hundred, $6.00.

PUBLISHED BY

UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY,
175 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

JUST OUT!

HEART-BEATS

A Book of Meditations

—BY—

PROTAP CHUNDER MOZOOMDAR.

With Portrait, and Biographical Sketch of the Author by Rev. Samuel J. Barrows.

Cloth, Red Edges, 330 Pages, $1.56.

FOR SALE BY

UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY,
175 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

beneficial. The question Has Immigration Increased Population? is asked by Sydney G. Fisher and the opposite answer to what most persons would expect is given. Other articles are Among the Cannibal Islands, by Laenas G. Weld; Miracles in French Canada, by Edward Farrer; Insects' Eggs (illustrated), by M. V. Brandicourt; Sketch of David Dale Owen (with Portrait); Why the Sea is Salt, by G. W. Littlehales; and A Natural Paper Mill, by Virgil G. Eaton. Interesting briefer articles fill the several departments. New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, $5 a year.

Newest Books.

THE BRITISH BARBARIANS. By Grant Allen. Cloth, 282 pp. $1.00. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

RULING IDEAS OF THE PRESENT AGE. By Washington Gladden. Cloth, 298 pp. $1.25. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

STORIES AND POEMS FOR CHILDREN. By Celia Thaxter. Cloth, gilt edges, 258 pp. $1.50. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

FABLES AND ESSAYS. By John Bryan, of Ohio. Cloth, 246 pp. New York: The Arts and Lettres Co.

APPLES OF ISTAKHAR. By William Lindsey. Cloth, 100 pp. $1.50. Boston: Copeland & Day.

MOODY'S LODGING HOUSES and Other Tenement Sketches. By Alvan Francis Sanborn. Cloth, 175 pp. $1.25. Boston: Copeland & Day.

THE STORY OF THE EARTH in Past Ages. By Prof. H. G. Seeley. Cloth, illustrated, 146 pp., 40 cts. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE ONE WHO LOOKS ON. By F. F. Montresor. Cloth, 215 pp., $1.25. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE STORY OF THE INDIAN. By George B. Grinnell. Cloth, 270 pp., illustrated, $1.50. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

ABOUT MEN: What Women Have Said. Chosen and arranged by Rose Porter. Cloth, 120 pp. $1.00. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

OLD DIARY LEAVES. The true story of the Theosophical Society. By Henry Steel Olcott, president-founder of the society. Cloth, 490 pp. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

GREAT MEN'S SONS. Who they were, what they did and how they turned out. A Glimpse at the sons of the world's mightiest men from Socrates to Napoleon. By Elbridge S. Brooks. Cloth, fully illustrated, 302 pp. $1.50. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

FROEBEL'S GIFTS. By Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora A. Smith. Republic of Childhood series. Cloth, $1.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Feed Them Properly

and carefully; reduce the painfully large percentage of infant mortality. Take no chances and make no experiments in this very important matter. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has saved thousands of little lives.

Alma-Tadema's House and Studio.

And if you enter the door, what do you see? Everything that is new and old, strange and beautiful, Dutch or Roman, Japanese or Italian, English or French, dominated and harmonized by one man's triumphant taste. Everywhere you look you are met by some sign of the owner's genius for decorative design and arrangement.

The hall leads to a staircase carpeted with brass, which goes up to the big studio, or, if you turn to the left, to another hall or room shut in only by the glass sliding doors of the conservatory. It is adorned with all kinds of ornaments, movable and immovable, but its most remarkable feature is the wall panelled with tall, slim pictures, each of them by a different hand. Leighton, Boughton, Sargent, Calderon, Van Haanen and some score more of the artist's friends have thus contributed to its embellishment. Upstairs is the studio, with its huge, round, apse-like recess, draped with magnificent embroidery of Venetian velvet and furnished with seats fit for a Roman emperor, with its domed aluminum roof, its singing gallery, and, raised on a platform in the midst, its famous piano of oak and mammoth ivory, on the tablets of which (inside the lid) are inscribed, by their own hands, the names of the most celebrated singers and musicians in Europe.

If I were only to attempt to exhaust all that this studio and the hall possess of beauty and interest I should need more space than has already been filled by this article, and so I must leave to the imagination of the reader the charming studio of Mrs. Alma-Tadema and all the other rooms and passages of the house, though they are filled with objects of beauty and curiosity, which somehow seem to have been made for the places they occupy. May they long remain as they are, under the same ordering will, the same masterful, mastering and masterly spirit, for the house can never have another real possessor. Its future occupant, whatever his merit or ability, will be nothing but a hermit-crab.—From "Laurens Alma-Tadema," by COSMO MONKHOUSE, in the December *Scribner's.*

If you Cannot Sleep

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. C. R. DAKE, Belleville, Ill., says: "I have found it, *and it alone,* to be capable of producing a sweet and natural sleep in cases of insomnia from overwork of the brain."

What Shall We Eat?

The Canadian Baker and Confectioner, condensing a pamphlet under the auspices of the United States Department of Agriculture, prepared by W. O. Atwater, Ph. D., professor of chemistry in Wesleyan University, on the nutritive value of food products, says:

"A quart of milk, three-quarters of a pound of moderately fat beef—sirloin steak, for instance—and five ounces of wheat flour all contain about the same amount of nutritive material; but we pay different prices for them, and they have different values for nutriment. The milk comes nearest to being a perfect food. It contains all the different kinds of nutritive materials that the body needs. Bread made from the wheat flour will support life. It contains all of the necessary ingredients for nourishment, but not in the proportions best adapted for ordinary use. A man might live on beef alone, but it would be a very one-sided and imperfect diet. But meat and bread together make the essentials of a healthful diet. Such are the facts of experience. The advancing science of late years explains them. This explanation takes into account, not simple quantities of meat and bread and milk and other materials which we eat, but also the nutritive ingredients or 'nutrients' which they contain."

The chief uses of food are two: To form the material of the body and repair its wastes; to yield heat to keep the body warm and to provide muscular and other power for the work it has to do. Dr. Atwater has prepared two tables showing, first, the composition of food materials, the most important of which are the nutritive ingredients and their fuel value; second, the pecuniary economy of food, in which the amount of nutrients is stated in pounds. In the first table we find that butter has the greatest fuel value, fat pork coming second, and the balance of the foods men-

LATEST NOVELTY. POCKET SALTS.

Crown Lavender Pocket Salts.

The Crown Perfumery Co.,
of London, call attention to one of their most charming novelties

The Crown Perfumed Pocket Salts.

Made by them for several years in England, but now for the first time introduced into this Country, made in the following odors:

Crown Lavender
Crab-Apple Blossom
White Lilac
Verbena
Matsukita
Violette
And all other odors.

Sold as shown or **encased in kid purses** and can be carried in the pocket with perfect safety.

THE ABOVE ARE PERFECT GEMS

deliciously perfumed with the Crown Perfumes and identical in quality with the world renowned **Crown Lavender Salts** and various Perfumed Salts, the creation of the **Crown Perfumery Company,** and so long and favorably known to their London and Paris clientele.

PRICE: Standard Size, 50c. Smaller Size, 40c. In Kid Purses, 75c. " " 60c.

Ask your Druggist for them or by sending either of the above amounts to Caswell, Massey & Co., New York; Melvin & Badger, or T. Metcalf Co., Boston; Geo. B. Evans, Phila.; E. P. Mertz, Wash.; or Wilmot J. Hall & Co., Cin.; one of these bottles of Pocket Salts will be sent to any address. Name the odor required.

Beware of Worthless Imitations.

HIS LATEST WORK.

The Spirit of God.

By P. C. MOZOOMDAR.

Author of "The Oriental Christ," "Heart-Beats," Etc.

—o—

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

I. The Spirit.
II. The Hindu Doctrine of the Spirit.
III. Doctrine of the Spirit in Christianity.
IV. Sense of the Unseen.
V. The Spirit in Nature.
VI. The Kinship in Nature.
VII. The Spiritual Power of the Senses.
VIII. The Spirit in Life.
IX. The Spirit in the Spirit.
X. The Spirit in Immortal Life.
XI. The Spirit in Reason.
XII. The Spirit in Love.
XIII. The Spirit in Conscience.
XIV. The Spirit in Christ.
XV. The Spirit in History.
XVI. The Spirit in all Religions.
XVII. Life in the Spirit.

Price, $1.50 postpaid.

FOR SALE BY

UNITY PUBLISHING CO.,
175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

[NEW EDITION.]

Uplifts of Heart and Will.

In Prose and Verse.

BY JAMES H. WEST,

Author of "The Complete Life," "In Love with Love," etc.

PRESS NOTICES.

London Inquirer.—Helpful and interesting. The fact that a second thousand has been called for will be some guarantee of such a book's claim to notice.

London Christian Life.—A book good for both old and young and for all alike.

Yale Literary Magazine.—The poems included in the book are impressive, many of them being of a high order.

Woman's Tribune.—Not dogmatic, deeply reverent, appealing to the divine within the human soul, calling it to the heights of larger helpfulness and blessedness.

American Hebrew.—Prose and verse that will surely appeal to an ever-widening circle of readers. It is gratifying to know that a new edition has been demanded.

Boston Herald.—One is very strongly impressed with the sincerity and reality of expression.

The Unitarian.—The earnestness, indeed the eagerness, of the writer cannot fail to quicken a helpful and elevating aspiration in the heart of every reader.

Cloth, bevelled, red edges, 106 pages, 50cts.

UNITY PUBLISHING CO.,
175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE NEW UNITY
CLUBBING LIST
FOR 1895.

Any one wishing to subscribe for either one or more of the following publications, can do so at the prices as announced:

	REGULAR PRICE ALONE.	With NEW Subscrib'rs to The New Unity.
Arena,	$5.00	$6.00
Atlantic Monthly,	4.00	5.00
Babyhood,	1.00	2.50
Biblical World,	2.00	3.25
Century Magazine,	4.00	5.00
Cosmopolitan,	1.50	3.00
Forum,	3.00	4.00
Free Church Record,	1.00	2.50
Good Housekeeping,	2.00	3.25
Harper's Bazaar,	4.00	5.00
" Magazine,	4.00	5.00
" Weekly,	4.00	5.00
" Young People,	2.00	3.00
International Journal of Ethics,	2.50	3.75
Jenness Miller Monthly,	1.00	2.50
Ladies' Home Companion,	1.00	2.00
Lippincott's Magazine,	3.00	4.00
McClure's Magazine,	1.50	3.00
Munsey's Magazine,	1.00	2.50
New England Magazine,	3.00	4.00
New World,	3.00	4.00
Non-Sectarian,	1.00	2.25
North American Review,	5.00	6.00
Popular Science Monthly,	5.00	6.00
Reform Advocate,	2.00	3.00
Review of Reviews,	2.50	3.50
St. Nicholas Magazine,	3.00	4.00
Scientific American,	3.00	4.00
" " Supplement,	5.00	6.00
Scribner's Magazine,	3.00	4.00

The clubbing rate is offered for and to *new subscribers* to THE NEW UNITY at $2.00 per year and paid in advance. Old subscribers can obtain any of the publications by sending in *new subscriptions* and having the clubbing journal sent to their own addresses. Address,

BLOCH & NEWMAN, Publishers,
175 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

tioned being valued as fuel in the following order: Cheese, oatmeal, sugar, rice, beans, cornmeal, wheat flour, wheat bread, leg of mutton and beef sirloin, round of beef, mackerel, salmon. Codfish, oysters, cow's milk and potatoes stand very low as fuel foods.

From the second table we learn that the greatest nutritive value in any kind of food of a specified value (Dr. Atwater takes 25 cents' worth of every kind of food considered) is found in cornmeal. In 10 pounds of cornmeal there are a trifle more than 8 pounds of actual nutriment. In 8⅓ pounds of wheat flour there are over 6¼ pounds of nutriment; in 5 pounds of white sugar there are 4½ pounds of nutriment; in 5 pounds of beans there are 4 pounds of nutriment; in 20 pounds of potatoes there are 3¾ pounds of nutriment; in 25 cents' worth of fat salt pork there are 3½ pounds of nutriment; in the same value of wheat bread there are 2¼ pounds; in the neck of beef, 1¾ pounds; in skim milk cheese, 1¾ pounds; in whole milk cheese, a trifle more than 1½ pounds; in butter, 1½ pounds; and in smoked ham and leg of mutton about the same; in milk, a trifle over one pound; in mackerel, about 1 pound; in round of beef, ¾ of a pound; in salt codfish and beef sirloin, about ½ a pound; in eggs at 25 cents a dozen, about 7 ounces; in fresh codfish, about 6 ounces; and in oysters at 35 cents a quart about 3 ounces.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Women of Burma.

Before the law, in religion, and with regard to the moral code, men and women are here perfectly equal. The women administrate their property themselves, and when they marry it remains in their full possession. The Burmese husband has no jurisdiction over his wife's belongings nor over her person. She is perfectly free from the day of her birth. The age of the knights, who praised their women as goddesses and treated them like slaves, never came to Burma. No lover there composes sonnets in which women is spoken of as a supernatural creature, only to look upon her as an inferior being as soon as he marries her. Religion in Burma has never described woman as the cause of all evil, and never warned man against her devices. On the other hand, no Pope has called her the "last hope of the church." No mediocre literature has imbued women with false ideas regarding themselves, men, and the world in general. Hence they are left to decide for themselves what is befitting.

Married or single, all Burmese women have an occupation besides their home duties. Among the upper classes they look after their property, among the middle and lower classes they generally manage stores. Most retail stores are in the hands of women. As business is conducted during three hours of the day only, it does not interfere with their home duties. Women may, however, adopt any calling they please in Burma, without fear of shocking public opinion. Curiously enough, sewing and knitting are specially male occupations. The great liberty enjoyed by the women of Burma enables them to extend their views of life, and makes them tolerant. They know their weakness and their strength and reckon with them. Divorce is obtained very easily in Burma, but less than one of every hundred marriages is ever annulled.

A Queer Horn-Orchestra.

"The twenty-two Russian musicians who have lately been giving concerts in Western Europe," says the *Musical Courier* "used instruments quite unknown outside of their native land. These instruments look like large pipes of a conical form, curved toward the embouchure and varying in size from 80 centimeters to 2 meters. One of them utters notes lower than those of the bass viol, and gives out only one note. The performer has two of these pipes, into which he blows in turn. The effect produced approaches that of the organ, but the hearer can distinguish sounds analogous to those of the Pan-pipe, the clarinet and the keyed trumpet. The lower notes resemble those of the large pipes of an organ, and at times one could fancy that he hears the friction of the bow on the lower strings of a contrabass. The inventor of this orchestra was named Maresch. He was born in Bohemia about 1719 and commenced to organize it in 1730 with the aid of Prince Narishkin. It was heard with great success at a celebrated fete given at Moscow in 1760; an immense sleigh, about 80 meters long drawn by twenty-two oxen of the Ukraine, carried the musicians, and the music could be heard at a distance of a league and a half. Each instrument gives out only one note, which each performer must sound at the precise moment indicated in the score and the difficulty is to attain this absolute precision. Maresch died in Russia in 1794, leaving a daughter, who made a great reputation as a pianist."

"Eighteen."

MRS. EMMA E. MARENA'S little collection of poems entitled "Eighteen," are for sale at All Souls' Church, Chicago. Address mail orders to Mrs. M. H. Lackersteen, 3939 Langley Ave.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at the cost of only $6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 P. M. and 10:30 P. M. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address:

W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Free Course of Liberal Lectures.

A course of liberal lectures under the auspices of the American Congress of Liberal Religious Societies will be given in towns not too far from Chicago. The following persons have already consented to speak in the course:

A. N. Alcott, "The History of the Evolution of the Human Mind in Religion"; B. R. Bulkeley, "Tendencies of the Days"; C. F. Elliott, "Our Larger Selves"; A. W. Gould, "The Upper Current"; Robert Jardine, "The Historical Relations of Buddhism to Christianity"; J. L. Jones, "The Parliament of Religions and What Follows"; Joseph Stolz, "What All Can Believe"; B. F. Underwood, "The Positive Side of Liberal Religious Thought"; R. A. White, "The Untouched Remnant"; Celia P. Woolley, "Form and Substance in Religion."

To new places the only charges will be the traveling expenses of the speakers. To places desiring lectures for the second time some slight additional charge will be made to be used towards paying for the support of the Liberal headquarters in Chicago. All communication can be addressed to A. W. Gould, the chairman of the Missionary Committee, 175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

A Great Ride

The Lehigh Valley is a wonder spot in America's scenery. The little towns far down in the Valley look like the dots on a map, as you whirl along in the palatial vestibuled train of the Chicago & Grand Trunk and Lehigh Valley R. R. This superb train leaves 3:10 P. M. daily from Dearborn Station, Chicago; reaches New York next evening. Steam heat; gas light; Pullman Buffet Sleepers and Dining Car. Ticket Office at 103 So. Clark St., E. H. Hughes, Gen. W. Pass. Agt.

Cuticura

FOR THE HAIR and SKIN

A warm shampoo with **Cuticura Soap**, and a single application of **Cuticura** (ointment), the great Skin Cure, clear the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, allay itching, soothe irritation, stimulate the hair follicles, and nourish the roots, thus producing Luxuriant Hair, with a clean, wholesome scalp.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

Announcements

The Fraternity of Liberal Religious Societies in Chicago.

ALL SOULS CHURCH, corner Oakwood Boulevard and Langley avenue. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Minister.

CHURCH OF OUR FATHER, 80 Hall St., Rev. Robt. Jardine, 1432 Dunning St.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH (Unitarian), corner of Michigan avenue and 23d street, W. W. Fenn, Minister.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER (Universalist), corner of Warren avenue and Robey street, M. H. Harris, Minister.

ETHICAL CULTURE SOCIETY, Grand Opera House, Clark street, near Randolph. M. M. Mangasarian, Minister.

FRIENDS' SOCIETY, second floor of the Athenæum Building, 18 Van Buren street. Jonathan W. Plummer, Minister.

INDEPENDENT LIBERAL CHURCH, Martine's Academy, 333 Hampden Court, Lake View, T. G. Milsted, Minister.

K. A. M. CONGREGATION (Jewish), Indiana avenue and 33d street. Isaac S. Moses, Minister.

OAK PARK UNITY CHURCH (Universalist), R. F. Johonnot, Minister.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH (Independent), McVicker's Theater, Madison street, near State. H. W. Thomas, Minister.

RYDER MEMORIAL CHURCH (Universalist), Sheridan Ave. and 64th St. Sunday services 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.; Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.; Young People's Christian Union, 7 P. M. Devotional Meeting, Wednesdays at 8 P. M. Rev. Frederick W. Millar, minister; residence, The Colonial, 6325 Oglesby Ave.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH (Universalist), Prairie avenue and 28th street. A. J. Canfield, Minister.

SINAI CONGREGATION (Jewish), Indiana avenue and 21st street. E. G. Hirsch, Minister.

STEWART AVENUE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Stewart avenue and 65th street. R. A. White, Minister.

THIRD UNITARIAN CHURCH, corner of Monroe and Laflin streets. J. Vila Blake, Minister.

UNITY CHURCH (Unitarian), corner of Dearborn avenue and Walton place. Rev. B. R. Bulkeley, Minister.

ZION CONGREGATION (Jewish), corner Washington Boulevard and Union Park. Joseph Stolz, Minister.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world: Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

"A GOOD TALE WILL BEAR TELLING TWICE." USE SAPOLIO! USE

SAPOLIO

What Do You Think of This!

TIME speeds on—before you realize it Christmas is at hand and the worry of selecting gifts begins. An inexpensive gift that will give pleasure and be of utility and at the same time suggest appropriateness is one of the most difficult problems that confronts us at holiday times. The trouble is we put it off too long. Nothing seems to suggest itself as "just the thing" and thus the important duty of selecting our gifts is left till the last minute and one must then "take what is left." The readers of the NEW UNITY should not be of the dilly-dally sort. The World's Fair souvenir spoons are *just the thing*. And as bridal or birthday gifts it would be a hard matter to find another gift so pleasing to the donor, at such a small price. One lady writes:

STAUNTON, VA., June 27, 1895.

Leonard Mfg. Co., Chicago.

Gentlemen:—I received the spoons O. K. and am more than pleased with them. *I am delighted.*

I presented one set as a bridal present and they attracted more attention and admiration than any of the other presents.

Enclosed please find postoffice order for the amount $6.00 for which you will please forward six sets of your "World's Fair" souvenir spoons and the cake basket which you offer as premium for same. Yours truly,

(Signed) LILLIE V. CROFT, 318 Fayette St.

DESCRIPTION OF SOUVENIR SPOONS.

They are standard after-dinner coffee size, heavily coin silver plated, with gold plated bowls, each spoon has a different World's Fair building exquisitely engraved in the bowl, and the handles are finely chased, showing a raised head of Christopher Columbus with the dates 1492-1893, and the World's Fair City. The set is packed in an elegant plush lined case. The entire set is sent prepaid for 99 cents, and if not perfectly satisfactory your money will be refunded.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Below will be found a few of the many thousands of cordial letters we are receiving from delighted purchasers. These are not old letters but new ones as may be seen from their dating. They are all letters from subscribers of religious papers.

Leonard Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ills. AUBURN, ME., May 15, 1895.

Dear Sirs:—I sent for a set of your souvenir spoons for my wife a short time since and you enclosed an offer to make a present of three sets if we would sell six. My wife went out among her friends and sold six in one afternoon. I enclose money order for $5.94 for the nine sets of spoons.

She thinks she could sell many more among her friends here, and wants to know what you give as presents besides the souvenir spoons. How much longer will the offer last, or rather how much longer will the spoons hold out?

Yours respectfully,
EDWARD W. BONNEY, 8 Myrtle St.

This sounds like business all through. Mr. Bonney's judgment was evidently based upon the fact that the spoons were of real merit and would be in good taste for his wife to take orders among her friends. There are lots of folks who delight in the diversion of interesting their friends in some pleasing article. It isn't canvassing but a commendable method of putting calling days to good practical, profitable use.

MERIDEN, MISS., Aug. 6, 1895.

Leonard Mfg. Co.

Gentlemen:—I send enclosed, postoffice order for $7.39 for which please send to my address, one case of your silverware, containing tablespoons, teaspoons and butter plates, six of each and butter knife and sugar spoon. Also six sets of World's Fair spoons. Please send a cake basket as premium for the souvenir spoons. I think I can get orders for several cake baskets when I have one to show the ladies, also butter dishes. This is the tenth set of spoons that I have ordered of you. All are pleased with them. Please address,

MRS. FRANK MEYERS,
343 41st Ave.

FORT MORGAN, COLO., July 8, 1895.

Leonard Mfg. Co., Chicago.

Gentlemen:—I received your card this morning in regard to the spoons sent us. The spoons came all right and we were well pleased with them. Mrs. Seckner showed them to a few of her lady friends and all wanted them, but all did not feel as though they could take them. Yours truly,

REV. H. D. SECKNER.

SUMMARY.

If the reader will glance over the "Description of the Souvenir Spoons" there can be no doubt of the genuine bargain that is offered.

The six spoons in plush lined case will be sent prepaid on receipt of 99 cents by P. O. or express money order. Do not send individual checks. If you are not satisfied with them the money will be refunded. No goods sent C. O. D.

Address order plainly. LEONARD MFG. CO., 152-153 Michigan Ave. F. Z., Chicago Ill.

A Genuine Violet, and Charming Holiday Gift.

The New Crown Violet

It is not generally known that much of what is sold as Violet Perfume contains no violet at all, but is an imitation of violet made from chemicals. **The Crown Perfumery Co.** have given great attention to this popular odor and are producing it in great perfection. **No Chemicals whatever are used,** but the genuine essence of the flowers, gathered from the violet gardens of the Riviera. This essence is highly concentrated and gives

THE DELIGHTFUL ODOR OF THE FLOWER ITSELF,

at once refined, delicate, rich and lasting. Small fac-simile bottles of this new **Crown Violet** have been prepared in order that ladies may test its quality. **Ask Your Druggist for the New Crown Violet.**

PRICE, IN A BEAUTIFUL CASKET, $1.50.

By sending this amount to Caswell, Massey & Co., New York; Melvin & Badger or T. Metcalf Co., Boston; George B. Evans, Phila.; Leland Miller, St. Louis; Wilmot J. Hall & Co., Cin., or W. C. Scupham, Chicago, a bottle of this delightful perfume will be sent, prepaid, to any address; or by sending 12 cents in stamps a fac-simile Bijou bottle will be mailed.

The Crown Perfumery Co.,

177 New Bond St., London,

Makers of the Universal Favorites,

Crab = Apple Blossoms and Matsukita Perfumes,

And the Crown Lavender Salts,

ASKED FOR ALL OVER THE WORLD.

If your Druggist cannot supply you, write to the Crown Perfumery Co , 160 Fifth Avenue.